D·DINKELSPIEL
HIS CONVERSATIONINGS

BY

Geo. V. Hobart

ILLUSTRATED BY

F. Opper

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FLUSHING, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

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Yours very sincerely
George V. Hubbard

D. DINKELSPIEL
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By

GEORGE V. HOBART

Illustrated By

FREDERICK B. OPPER

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THIS

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D. DINKELSPIEL.

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CONTENTS

CHAPTER		PAGE
I.	Mr. and Mrs. Dinkelspiel Discuss Literary Matters,	11
II.	Dinkelspiel Tries to Purify English at Weber and Fields,	23
III.	Dinkelspiel und Hoch der Kaiser,	31
IV.	Kipling's Half Yard of Poetry,	39
V.	Dinkelspiel Sees Henry Irving,	48
VI.	Poultry Bigelow and Harttack Davis,	57
VII.	Dinkelspiel Plays Golf with the President,	66
VIII.	Dinkelspiel Makes a Call on Dewey,	75
IX.	Mr. Dinkelspiel on Our Naval Heroes,	83
X.	Dinkelspiel has a Session "mit der Brokers," at the Seashore,	91
XI.	Poets and Sausages in a Trust,	99
XII.	Dinkelspiel has a Chat with Aguinaldo,	109
XIII.	Dinkelspiel Meets Atkinson,	118

Contents

CHAPTER		PAGE
XIV.	Sir Charles Tupper on War,	127
XV.	Dinkelspiel and Carnegié Discuss the Spending of Millions,	136
XVI.	Mr. Dinkelspiel tries to Name his Son,	145
XVII.	Dinkelspiel Sees Sir Tummas abouid der Shimrock,	156
XVIII.	Dinkelspiel Takes Senator Depew and Governor Roosevelt to See the Yacht Races,	165
XIX.	Meets Mr. Iselin and Visits the Columbia,	174
XX.	How to Break the News to Wales,	183
XXI.	Dinkelspiel and Mrs. Dinkelspiel Visit the Horse Show,	191
XXII.	Gonversationings mit der Boss Alretty,	200
XXIII.	Dinkelspiel Explains the Dreyfus Case,	209
XXIV.	Dinkelspiel and Champion Jeffries,	219
XXV.	Dinkelspiel and das Kleine Kind,	228

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS

PAGE

"Katarina, uf you blease, doan'd make craziness mit your head," 15

"Chentlemens, I vill instruction you how to speak a sentence," 27

"I am nod looging for trouble," set Villum, "bud dare is a tellyfone in my office," . . . 35

"Ha! ha!" said Rootderyard, throwing his rhyming tickshunary ad a strange puplisher, who vas peeping in der vindow, ... 43

"Vell, vell, vell! Id is, py Chove, id is my olt friend, Dinky!" set Sir Heiney, . . . 51

"Permission me to presentation my friend vich you haf gone to var mit in der magazines. Richard Harttack Davis, Poultry Bigelow—time!" 61

"Ach, Himmel, Dinky!" set Villum, "ve vill hat to postponement der game," 71

"Id pleasures me unflinchingly to see you," set Chorge, ... 79

"I vill recitation a repetition uf der poeticals, vich id is like dis," 87

I vaded ouid indo der vetness uf der skurf . 95

List of Illustrations

PAGE

"Dit you dink id vould be safe for me to sdard a leedle trust py myself, yet?" set Soopnoodle, 103
Der fat-headed chent vot der doks uf var are chasing, . . , ... 113
Und den I took my hat und a umprella vich looked like mine but cost more, und ve separationed, 123
Dinkelspiel and Sir Charles Tupper, . . . 131
Der chentlemans vot has so much money to burn und cannod find der matches, . . . 139
Und den Soopnoodle vent home, ... 149
"I expectationed you before," set Sir Tummas, . 159
Vot a luffly duet und vun ofer ve made! . . 167
Dinkelspiel visits the Columbia, ... 177
"You dit nod haf a mascots," I set, . . . 187
"Ja," set Katarina, "bud who vas dot larche collection uf chentlemens stanting ofer dare vich dey vas all dressed alike?" 197
"Vell," set Tummy, "men are yust like cow caddle und sheeps und geese birds," . . 203
"Diederich, if you blease, make some exblaination ad me abouid der Driffus case," . . 211
"Vell, Chim," I set, "how does id feel to ged a smish in der solo appoplexus?" . . . 223

D. DINKELSPIEL

HIS GONVERSATIONINGS

MR. AND MRS. DINKELSPIEL DISCUSS LITERARY MATTERS.

LIDERATURE und milk dey vas a resemblance to each udder dese days because skience has discofered how to condensation dem both.

Some uf dem liberaries vare dey haf condensationed der history uf efery ding unter der sun into abouid fifty larche wolumes has a gread attractionment for me.

Ven der colt vinter efenings come, und der bloozard is making some blizzings mit der snow-storm on der ouidside, id pleasures me to took vun uf dem wolumes down und sid in my easiness chair. Dey vas chenerally so heavy

dot id makes a goot oxcoos to drob dem on der floor und vent to sleep.

Vunce I bought vun uf dem circulation liberaries vare you pay fifty cents a day down und vun tollar a veek, und after you pay sigs tollars a month in two years id is yours uf you can find der receipts.

Der vun I bought on der distillment plan id is called "Men Vot Haf Made Famousness in der Vorld."

I vanted to see uf a friend uf mine py der name of Soopnoodle vas inclusioned among der men vot haf made famousness, bud der mens vot authored der book oferlooked him.

Und Soopnoodle is such a famousness!

He is vun uf der men vot intentioned to help Chorge Dewey vin der baddle uf Manila, but he hat to stay home because he forgot to enlist in der nafy.

Any vay, I decisioned to gif Katarina, vich she is my vedded vife, a liderary feastings, so I pud my pipe on der table und I set py her,

"Katarina, draw your chair ub py der fireside uf der gas stofe und I vill make some readings to you ouid uf our liberary."

"I vill be delightfulled!" set Katarina, moofing her chair arount so dot she could rest id on der cat py accident.

"Are you particularity abouid vot period uf history I read abouid?" I set, gedding vun uf der wolumes down.

"Nein," set Katarina; "bud I vould preferation dot der historicals is abouid Mrs. Binglespitz, vich she lifs next door. She began to take singing lessons on her voice a veek ago, und nobody knows vy her husband left her der next day."

"Vell," I set, "I doan'd dink Mrs. Binglespitz is mentioned in among der 'Men Vot Haf Made Famousness,' bud uf she is taking singing lessons on her voice I dink ve could find her husband's name in annuder liberary vich id is called 'Men Vot Haf Made Chackasses uf Demselfs py Marriageing.' Now, led us pro-

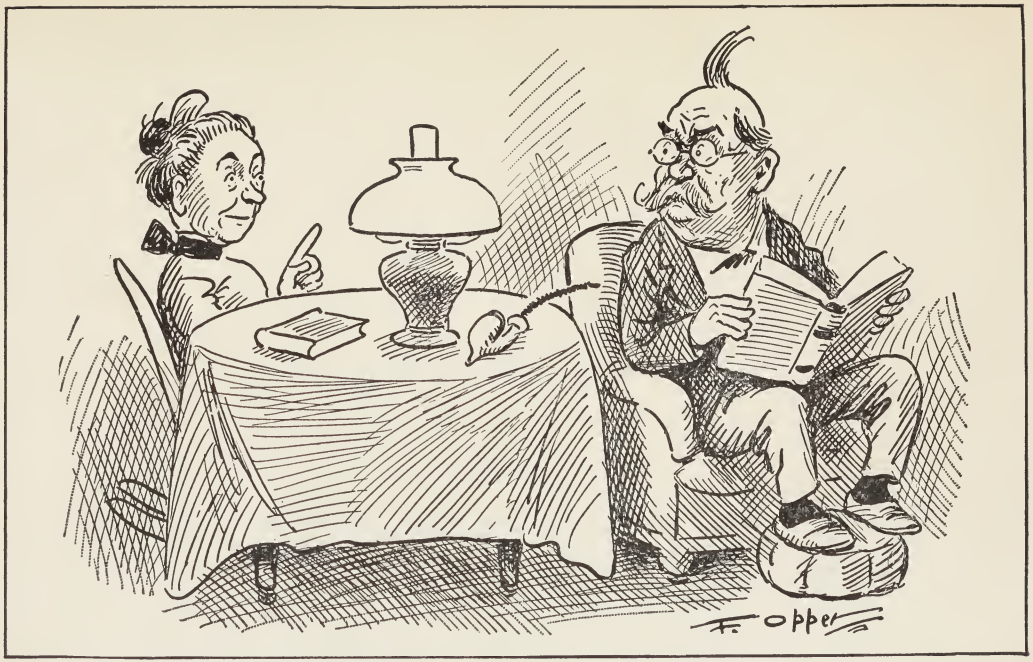
cedure mit der fairst name in der fairst wolume uf dis liberary vich ve haf. Der fairst name he is a fellow called Abelard. Dis Abelard he vas a Frenchman, und he is der only vun in der book vot beliefed dot Captain Dreyfuss vas nod as guilty as he looked."

"Could id be so?" set Katarina, showing a gread oxcitement.

"Ja," I set; "dis fellow Abelard died before der udder Frenchmen built der factory vare dey made der secret dossiers und bordereaus und retty-made sissages und dings like dot. Abelard he vas——"

"Vait!" set Katarina; "is his name Heinrich Abelard? Vunce I knowed a family ofer on Fairst Afenue vich der name sounded somedings like dot. I dink vot his name vas Heinrich. Dey alvays mentioned him Heiney for shortness."

"Katarina," I set, "uf you blease, doan'd make craziness mit your head. Ve haf vent avay back to der year 1079, und ad dot dime



"Katarina, uf you blease, doan'd make craziness mit your head."

Fairst Afenue hat nod been discoferied py Chrisduffer Columpus before he vent to Ohio. Vell, led us resumption. Id is a pitiless story, der story abouid Abelard is, yes. Now, ad der dime I mention he——"

"Vait!" set Katarina; "vas he killed in der Spinnish var mit Hopson und Cheneral Eagan ad der baddle uf Sandy Dago?"

"To me id is a vunder how so much blank space vas efer crowded into such a leedle head vot you haf, Katarina!" I set, losing der end uf my temper vare I vas holding id. "Vot is der use to haf a fine liberary like dis locked ub in der book case ven you display so much ignoramussness? Abelard he vas nod a chentlemans, he vas a Frenchman vot luffed a voman mit a devouringness uf passion vich gafe him der indichestion on account uf der vay his heart vent piddy-pad ven he made thinkings abouid der voman vot took his abbetite avay so dot he could nod sleeb ad night."

"Vell," set Katarina, "uf he kissed her, dare

is der same similarities between him und Hopson, ain'd id?"

"For a voman uf your visdom you haf more foolishness den any vot I know, Katarina!" I set. "Now lisden py me und I vill relation der story uf Abelard py you, yet. Abelard he vas in luff mit a girl vich her front name vas Hellolouise. Abelard luffed Hellolouise, und Hellolouise luffed Abelard mit a vunderful devotionings. Vell, yust abouid dis dime id——"

"Dot name uf Hellolouise id is a familiarity to me," set Katarina. "I vunder vas she der young lady vot wisited mit der Goobledickers last summer? I alvays thought dare vas a sad story in dot girl's history."

"In order to make some appreciating uf a liberary uf dis kind, Katarina," I set, "id is fairst necesserary to obtain some sensefulness in your head to make unterstanting uf vot id is talking abouid. Uf you blease, recollection dot. Vell, now, led us continuation. Come

mit me pack to der year abouid 1100 und leave der Goobledickers vare are dey. Vell, ad der dime uf vich ve make mentionings der vorld id is full mit chenerations as yet unborn. Eferyding is in darkness. Der electricsissity light haf nod been inwented because der only man vot could make der inwention he nefer thought uf id. Der trolley cars vas nod running because dare vas no childrens playing in der streets to run into. Vell, unter such disdressfulness circusstances as dis, Abelard met Hellolouise ouid valking vun day on der Bois de Bologney.

"'Guten Morgen!' set Abelard, raising his hat mit a politefulness.

"'Wie gehts!' set Hellolouise, also mit a politefulness.

"'I haf nefer hat der delightfulness uf meeting mit you before!' set Abelard, 'und I am oferchoyed to see you so unexpectantly!'

"Hellolouise blushed mit a rosiness.

"'Unter der circusstances,' set Abelard, 'I

feel compulsory to ask you to be my vife, uf you blease!'

"'Dis is so suttent!' set Hellolouise; 'und darefore I cannod make ub my mind to refusal you!'

"Und so dey vas marriaged righd avay in abouid two or——"

"Vait!" set Katarina; "dit dey vent to Niakara Falls py deir vedding trib?"

"Ad der dime uf vich ve are sbeaking, Katarina," I set, "Niakara vas nod in der vedding-trib pitzness. Uf you vant to make craziness mit your thoughts, do so, yes! Bud doan'd led your foolishness ged avay from you mit der vords vich you utility. Now remain silence und I vill remove more uf dis story from der history. Vell, after Abelard und Hellolouise dey vas marriaged——"

"Vas id a church vedding, und vot dit she vear?" set Katarina.

"Vot is der difference dit she vear welwet or chiffon ofer a pumpadoor shirt vaist?" I set.

"Dot is yust like a voman. Der moment a man says a vord abouid a vedding der voman alvays says, 'Vot dit she vear?' Vot a risdickillussness id is. Vell, anyhow, abouid der story. Ven Abelard und Hellolouise dey vas marriaged a chentlemans vich he vas a scoundrel py birth und also der uncle uf Abelard he vent und separationed dese two luffers, und——'

"Vait!" set Katarina; "vas dis uncle a lawyer in Chicago?"

"Vot a luffly dime ve vould haf, Katarina," I set, "uf you vould only poison your thoughts und kill dem before you sbeak dem! Now, vy should you make such a question ad me?"

"Vell," set Katarina, "der only place I know vare peoples ged such a quick separationing from der marriage ceremonials is in Chicago."

"Some dime," I set, "ven you can tie a string arount der craziness vich is in your head, Katarina, and keeb id dare midouid sbeaking abouid id, ve vill resumption dis

story. For der bresent I dink id vill be bedder to pud dis liberary back on der shelf so dot der dust vill haf a nice place to seddle. Und, uf you vill oxcoos me, I vill vent down to Soopnoodle's und play a cubble uf games uf pinochle."

Liderature is a splentit ding to haf a knowledge uf, bud somedimes a iknorance uf id makes less noise in der family, yes.

DINKELSPIEL TRIES TO PURIFY ENGLISH AT WEBER AND FIELDS'.

ID makes der blood remain seated in my weins mit a chill ven I haf to listen py a man murdering der Enklish lankvich mit der vay he speaks id mit his woice.

To me id is vun of der grandest sights imaginationable to see der Enklish lankvich running around der unionverse, pure und undefied.

I vas talking dis madder ofer der udder day mit President Hadley, uf der Yale Fectball College, und Villum Dean Howells und Chincey Depoo, und dey suggestioned to me dot I should begin a crusade against dem peoples vot use vords vich look like a porous plasterings und mean a boddle uf ketchup.

"Go, Dinky!" set Villum Dean Howells, biting his finker-nails mit his bosom full mit

emotion, "go ouid, Dinky, und reformation der cidy uf der Greatness uf New York from dem vot sandbag der English lankvich. Begin mit Vebber und Fields', Dinky! Go dare ad any hour uf der night or day und you vill hear der shrieks uf der vounded vords as dey fall from der lips uf dose mens. You vill hear der groans uf der mangled sentences, und der moans uf der dying grammar vill fill your heart mit a pitifulness. Perhaps you vill meet an adjective running ouid uf der place mit a hatchet sticking in ids topknot. You vill see pronouns looking like a safe had fell on dem, und werbs und adwerbs running around on crutches und yelling for der coroner. Id is a awfulness, Dinky, und id is eating ids vay into der heart uf der Enklish lankvich mit a sureness vich is a certainty. Vent ouid, Dinky, und crusade dem fellows into a reformation!"

Und I vented.

"Chentlemens," I set, ven I med ub mit

Vebber und Fields, "I haf been appointmented a comicky to remonstrance mit you, uf you blease."

"Vot dit ve dit ven ve dit id?" set Vebber, vagging der viskers vich he vore on vun ent uf his chin.

"Vell," I set, "vot is der Enklish lankvich?"

"Id is a lot of vords inventioned for der purpose uf making dictionaries," set Fields, making a leedle Ha, ha! in der sleef uf his Louey der Thairteenth costumings.

"If id is id," I set, "vy do you take id ouid uf der dictionaries und chump on id mit both feets? Vy do you step ub to der Enklish lankvich und hand id a varm cholt in der solo appoplexus efery time vot you ged a chance? Der Enklish lankvich is older den vot you vas, und you should show a leedle respectfulness for ids gray hairs."

"Vas you a skindicate vich has yust bought ub der Enklish lankvich?" set Vebber, looking ad me mit a fierceness.

"Doan'd mind him," set Fields to Vebber; "he is yust a olt fellow vot has a rush of lankvich to der brain. Let him sbeak id ouid und id vill vear off."

"Chentlemens!" I set, "I vish to speak mit you in der name uf liderature und skience, uf you blease. Der sitivation id is yust like dis: der var in der Transvaal und Vebber und Fields haf combinationed to make der Enklish lankvich look like a plate uf cold vegetable soup, und ve dink id is time to call a halter. But I do nod vish to point der thumb uf scorn ad you unless you refusal to reformation."

"Vot id is you vas?" set Vebber; "are you vun uf dem defective officers?"

"Nod id!" set Fields; "he is vun uf dem liderary lighthouses!"

"Vell, led us blow ouid der liderary lighthouse!" set Vebber.

"Vait," set Fields; "led him make some more noises mit his woice und he may find a meaning for himself."

"CHENTLEMENS, I VILL INSTRUCTION YOU HOW TO SPEAK A SENTENCE."

"Chentlemens," I set, "uf you vill permission me I vill instruction you how to speak a sentence midouid pudding plack und plue spots on der Enklish lankvich. Vot dit Chorge Vashington set ven he crossed der Delavare River to make der constitution uf der Union Sdades?"

"He wrote id on der vaters mit a ice-pick like dis: 'Ven in der course uf human eventfulness vun nation geds a svelled head annudder nation should turn der hose on id!'" set Vebber.

"You are ledding your knowledge show ids ignorance," set Fields to der leedle man. "Chorge Vashington ven he crossed der Delavare River he wrote id like dis: 'Ven in der course uf human eventfulness vun nation makes a monkey pitzness mit annudder nation den is der dime to sell confused beef to der guffernment und uddervise be a patrioticness!'"

"Vy, chentlemens!" I set, "you gif me an astonishment! Vy, you sbeak vot Vashington

dit nod set yust like a knowledger from der college. Der report vot says you haf hurdles in your throats to chump ofer der lankvich musd be a falseness, ain'd id?"

"Most undoubtingly!" set Vebber; "ve are two uf der best sentencers in der vorld."

"Vy," set Fields, "ve are so carefulness mit der lankvich ve yust nibble ad id ven ve use id!"

"Den my pardon is due to your apologizings!" I set. "I vill report der madder to der udder liderary lighthouses, und you vill be reinstationed ad vunce. Led us forgif und forget each udder as soon as possible."

"Der sameness to you also!" set Vebber.

"Und der nexd dime vot der Enklish lankvich comes home mid ids ribs dislocationed please recollection dot ve are not blameability," set Fields.

"Consideration dot id is dittet!" I set, und den ve separationed.

DINKELSPIEL UND HOCH DER KAISER.

EUROPEAN CONCERT SINGS A NEW SONG.

I HAF yust holded a shord gonversationings mit my lieber old college chump, Hoch Der Kaiser Villum Hohenzollern, vich he is vun uf der crowned heads uf Europe, mit der oxception uf ven he is gedding his phittygraph took, und den he is a copyright, 1900, by Poofnickle und Sweitzernits, picture-tookers, ecksettera, ecksettera.

Vell, anyvay, Villum vas glat to see me, und ve hat a cholly dime.

"Villum," I set, "is id a truthful dot Europe is sidding on der efe uf a Condinental varfare?"

"Wie gehts, Dinky!" set Villum, pointing vun end uf his mousdash ad Roosia und der udder end ad Frince. "I doan'd dink Europe

is sidding down yust ad present. I dink id is stanting ub und sdretching ids neck like a chiraffy."

"Vy is Europe sdretching ids neck like a chiraffy in der circus, Villum?" I set.

"Id is rupper-necking ad der Transvaal," set Villum, making a laugh mit a Cherman accentuationings.

"Do you sympathetic mit Boom Paul because he invitationed a cyclone to come und spend a few veeks mit his friends?" I set.

"I vill haf to response you in der diplomatic lankvich, Dinky; und, darefore, der answer to der qvestion vich you send me id is, 'Wie Moechten sie der eismann sein?'" set Villum.

"Your answer id is exdremely non-commissioned, Villum," I set.

"Ja," set Villum; "ven a man is a king he has no pitzness to talk like a ten-spot, und dot is vy I am so non-commickle mit you."

"Vell, Villum," I set, "led us change der supcheckt. Uf Frince und Italy should vent

to var mit Englant vould you stay ad home playing pinochle, or vould you vent down to der bulletin boards to see vot is der score?"

"Bleed is thicker den ice-vater," set Villum.

"I do nod recognition vot you mean abouid bleed is thicker den ice-vater," I set.

"Englant she is Mrs. Gulf, und Mrs. Gulf she is my grantmother, und darefore, ven any nation makes a monkey pitzness mit Englant I am liability to chump in und kick dem collar from elbow, unless dey habben to be particular friends uf mine," set Villum.

"Vell, Villum," I set, "led us change der supcheckt. Vich do you like besd, var or fighting?"

"I luff peace bedder den anydings," set Villum. "Ach, Himmel! how I luff id. I luff peace so vell dot I like to pud id chently avay in der ice-box und vent ouid und make der solchers dit a sham baddles. I dink peace is a fairst-rate ding to haf between vars, bud id should be used mit carefulness."

"Villum," I set, "id appearances to me dot Frince und Italy und Roosia dey are standing on der corner vaiting to see vill der policemans tell dem to moof on so dey can make a saucyness ad him."

"Frince cannod vent to var," set Villum.

"Vy?" I set.

"Because all der Chenerals und der Colonels und der Lufftenems vas sidding ad home rubbing deir woices mit vitch hazel und arnicky," set Villum.

"Vot a queerness!" I set.

"Ja," set Villum, "dare is nod a Cheneral or a Colonel or a Lufftenem in Frince vot can sbeak above a visper."

"Vy is id?" I set.

"Because," set Villum, "dey sprained deir woices ad der Driffus case und now dey haf to lie around home undil dey ged bedder."

Und den Villum made a loud laughings und ve hat a luffly dime.

"Vell, Villum," I set, ven der laugh subju-

"I AM NOD LOOGING FOR TROUBLE," SET VILLUM, "BUD DARE IS A TELLYFONE IN MY OFFICE."

gated, "led us change der supcheckt. Dit you dink—vait! vot is dot noisyness I hear?"

"I dink id is der European concert tuning ub," set Villum.

"Vot is der name uf der singing vich dey vas making?" I set.

"Id is a new sendimental diddy vich der name uf id is, 'I luff you, oh! I luff you! bud I'll haf to broke your face!' Ve all expectation to sing id ofer here ven ve are nod busy throwing bootchacks ad each udder," set Villum.

"Vell," I set, "dis gonversationing has gifen me a greatness uf pleasure, und I hobe vot der var-clouds vill roll avay und find us all enchoying goot health ouidside uf der hospital."

"I am nod looging for trouble," set Villum, "bud dare is a tellyfone in my office und a chip on my shoulder dot loogs like a kitchen table —vot more can I dit? Now, uf you blease, I vill recitation you a luffly leedly poeticals vich I haf yust compositioned abouid der

sitivation. Id is in blankness werse un id is like dis:

"'Der——'"

Yust den my horsepack chumped avay mit me ad abouid der rade uf thairty miles in a cubble uf days, und I vas compulsioned to leave Villie stanting dare making chestures ad der embty admosphere.

I vunder vot id vas dot made my horsepack took der stirrups in his teeth und vent flying avay like der vind on a calmness day?

Vas id Villie's poeticals?

Perishable der thought! Perishable der thought!

Bud I haf my own suspicionments.

KIPLING'S HALF YARD OF POETRY.

WRITTEN FOR D. DINKELSPIEL.

ACH, Himmel! id is a gread pleasurefulness to haf a leedle kit-boat to make svift sailings ven you vish to gonversation mit some vun vich he is such a gread distance dot you cannod reach him midouid venting vare is he.

Vell, anyhow, mit my leedle kit-boat I vent ofer ven id vas in der autumn of last fall to see Rootderyard Kipling, vich he is der chentlemans vot makes poeticals abouid Tummy Atkins und der Skar uf Roosia und Boom Paul und Mike Hanna und all der udder celebrationists.

Rootderyard he vas ouid in der blacksmith shob pudding a new handle in his hammer ven I sent ub my name on a postal cart.

I vas invitationed to steb ouid, und afder

ve shoog hants mit each udder Rootderyard set:

> "Der rose is ret, der wilet's blue,
> Vell, Dink, vot can I dit for you?"

Ach, Himmel! how der bleed chumps und surches through my weins ven a gread man makes poeticals ad me! Poeticals und a chin rickey dey are both a similarity to me. Dey varm der coggles uf my heart und dey affectation my brain like a boddle uf soothing skirrup.

"Oxcoos me, Rooteryard, vot I cannot response you mit a luffly poeticals," I set; "bud vun day ven der gas inspectioner vas tired uf tooking my money he took also my meter ouid, und I am afraid uf I vould svitch off from plain sbeaking to poeticals I vould be going from bad to verse. Dare is a leedle choke making concealment in vot I set, Rootderyard, bud led us forget abouid id und be der same olt college chumps vot ve alvays vas yet. I see vot you haf wroded a poeticals abouid Boom Paul! Doan'd you dink id is a cruelty to take ub your

pen in hand und push Boom's hat down ofer his ears und den kick his trouserings mit big vords?"

"Ha! ha!" said Rootderyard, throwing his rhyming tickshunary ad a strange puplisher who vas peeping in der vindow to see uf he could oferhear a small volume ad der retail price uf abouid two tollars. "You vas such a laughable! such a laughable! Boom Paul he is a hart case. Dot is vy I broke der handle uf my hammer. Der last time vot I broke a handle id vas on the Skar uf Roosia. Poeticals id is a dangerous pitzness, Dinky. A man cannod tell vot minuet he vill broke der handle uf his hammer or miss der mark und smash his thumbnail sketch. How vas eferyding in der Union Sdades?"

"Vell, Rootderyard," I set, "Chincey Depoo discoferied a new choke und somevun vent und pud Atmiral Dewey's picture in der newspapers, bud uddervise ve are all vell und habby. Der frost id is wisiting mit der pump-

kins und some uf der theatrical combanies, und Mike Hanna is home from der Phillypeanuts Islands; vot more could ve vish?"

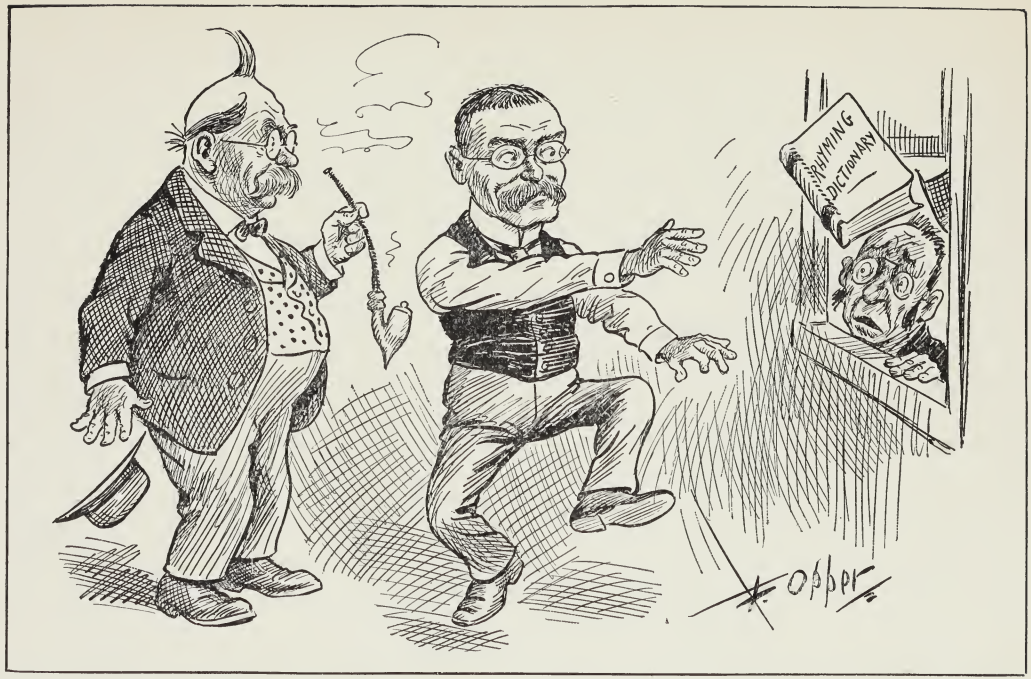
"Vot vas Mike Hanna ditting in der Phillypeanuts Islands?" asket Rootderyard, grapping his hammer mit both hants, und preparationing to rush down to der cable office mit a poeticals uf der sitivation varranted id.

"Mike Hanna he is connectioned mit a factory vich makes locomotions und running gear und naughtymobile vaggons," I set.

"Vell, information me yet!" set Rootderyard.

"Id is simplicity," I set. "Naggynaldo is a running gear und also a locomotion power. Cheneral Otis tolt Villum abouid him. Villum he is a friendship to Mike, und Villum wrode Mike a ledder ofer der tellyphone vich id set:

"'Dear Mike: Ve are a lucky Atministration. Ven ve captured der Phillypeanuts Islands ve captured also perpetual motion. Vun day ven Cheneral Otis vas vig-vagging across der islands mit his viskers he saw



"HA! HA!" SAID ROOTDERYARD, THROWING HIS RHYMING TICKSHUNARY AD A STRANGE PUPLISHER, WHO VAS PEEPING IN DER VINDOW.

id. Ids name is Naggynaldo. Uf you can pud vot Naggynaldo uses to run mit in your naughtymobile vaggons dis Atministration vill vent down indo history mit a ret, vite, and plue plaze of glory. Yours mit luf, Villum.'

"Den Mike vent ouid to der Phillypeanuts Islands und he made arrangements mit Naggynaldo to pud his locomotion in a Skindicate, und ven you haf a Skindicate id is a Trust, und ven you haf a Trust id is a skinch—und dare you are!"

"Dot is a luffly supcheckt for a poeticals," set Rootderyard, "und uf dare vas a cubble of puplishers sidding on der doorsteb I vould wrote id mid my trusty hammer."

"Now, Rootderyard," I set, "I am going to requisition you to dit me a great fafor, uf you blease. I vant you to make me abouid a half a yard uf poeticals abouid der yacht racings. Ve haf efery kind uf oxcitement abouid id mit der oxception uf some good poeticals. Vill you dit it?"

"You don't vant much," set Rootderyard.

"Nein," I set; "yust abouid a half a yard."

"Dit you vant iambic measure?" set Rootderyard.

"Nein," I set; "I dink a half a bushel measure vould be bedder, but use your own chudgement."

Den Rootderyard took off his spegtiggles and closed his eyes und in der tvinkling uf an eyebrow he made dis poeticals for me:

Columpia, der chem uf der ocean,
  She flies through der brokers und skurf;
Sir Tummas he stants py der Shimrock
  Und drinks tea to stetty his nerf.
Columpia, der chem uf der ocean,
  She flies through der biliousness sea;
Uf Sir Tummas doan'd set free der cup den
  He vill nefer set Irelant free.

Mit tears uf gratification in my veeping eyes I shoog Rootderyard py der hants und mate him a promissary dot der fairst dime vot his

cheenus got a spavin on ids off lek und refusaled to vork I vould hasten to his assistance und helb him ouid.

Und den ve separationed.

DINKELSPIEL SEES HENRY IRVING

AND CRACKS A JOKE ON HIM.

I HAF alvays made a great fondness for der stage. To me id is a luffly spectacular to see a great play-actingist ouid vare der quick-lime is throwing ids dizzling light ofer der sitivation und stand dare like Apollinaris Belfidere. I like to vatch dem make faces ad der admosphere und sbeak der luffly, larche, long vords in ten minuets vich id took a cubble uf smart mens two veeks to find dem in der dictionary.

Id is der sensation to me like vot a hunkry mans has ven a plate of fried sissage comes suttently before him.

Id is because I am so fondness for der stage dot I vent ub to der Pizazza Hotel to sbeak mit my lieber olt college chump, Sir Heinrich Irving, der last time vot he visitationed dis

land uf der free und der home uf der box office.

"Vell, Heiney," I set, ven ve med ub mit each udder, "id is a great bleasure to haf you mit us vunce more again, efen ad der rate uf abouid fife tollars a seat. In der name uf der cidizens uf der Union Sdades I presentation you mit a velcome, und I hobe dot you vill enchoyment yourself, even if you vas compulsioned to make a great deal of money vile ditting id."

"Vell, vell, vell! Id is, py Chove, id is my olt friend, Dinky," set Sir Heiney, valking ad me like Hamlet after somevun puds a mince pie in his shoes.

Den ve empraced each udder mit enthusinism, und ve discussioned liderature und art und der Boom Paul var, und udder tobics uf der day vich vill be forgotten to-morrow.

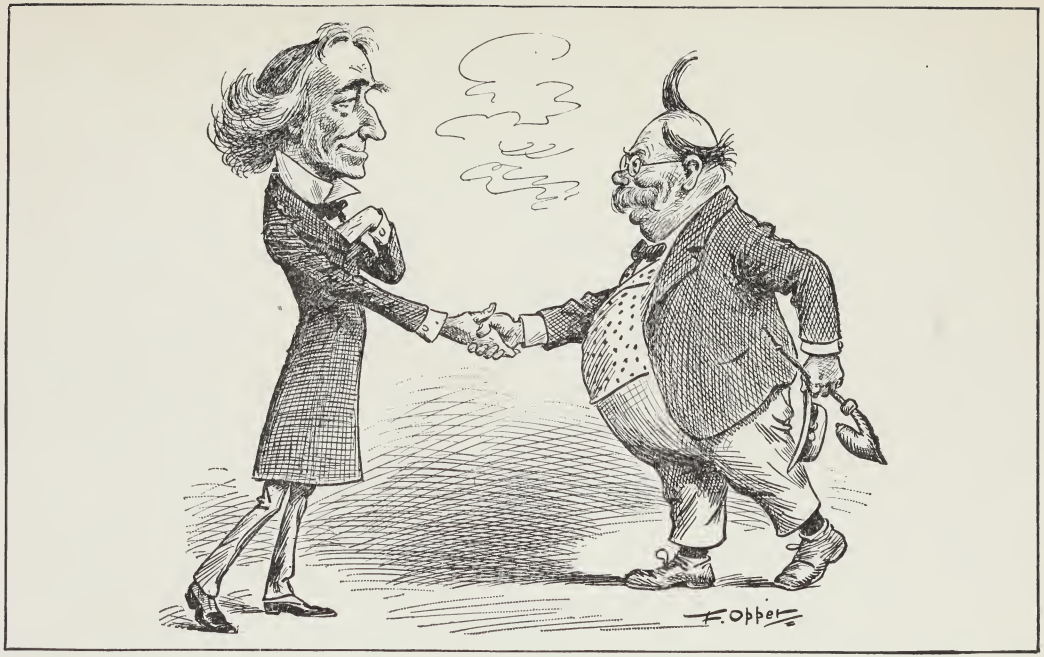
"Ach, Himmel, Heiney!" I set. "Id alvays gifs me such an admiration to see you in dem playings vich you make on der stage.

Dare is a cheenus burning mitin you vich gifs you a great talent for sbeaking vords vich you punctuation mit der vay you use your legs, ain'd id?"

"Ha! ha!" set Sir Heiney, translationing der laugh from der Enklish style to der Union Sdades mit a vunderful qvickness. "Vich vun uf my plays do you preferation? Ve all haf our favoritisms, you know!"

"Vell, Heiney," I set, "my favoritism is dot play vare you sbeak id like dis: 'Lead on, Bill Duff, lead on! Und tamnation be him vot fairst cries, "Hold der snuff!"' I dink dot is a nobility sentiments. My vife, Katarina, she dinks so also, but she doan'd know vot id means. Sometimes I am afraid my vife preferations dem plays vich are taken from der French ven der policemans is nod looging. Vill you appearance in any French plays, Heiney?"

"Ja!" set Heiney. "I haf vun play vich is full mit Frenchness."



"VELL, VELL, VELL! ID IS, PY CHOVE, ID IS MY OLT FRIEND, DINKY!" SET SIR HEINEY.

"Vot!" I set. "Ad your age, Heiney! I am astonishment! Is id vun uf dem varm babies?"

Den I nutched Heiney in der rips und made a vinkings ad him.

"Ja," set Heiney; "dare is a gread deal uf varmness in der play und der varmness is nod contributioned by a gas stofe, needer."

"Is id der kind vare der public loogs ad id und den peeps ofer der tobs uf deir programs und blushes mit deir faces behind deir programs, und blushes some more, und den goes ouid und buys seats for to-morrow night so dey can learn to loog ad id mitouid blushing—is dot der kind id is, Heiney?" I set.

"Nein," set Heiney; "der ladies vot come to see my plays can check deir blushes in der coat-room because dey vill not need dem."

"Dit you nod say your play vas a varmness, Heiney?" I set.

"So id is," set Heiney.

"Vell," I set, "how can any play be a varm-

ness ven id vill nod make a man blush so much dot he feels like rushing ouid uf der theatre und buying seats for to-morrow night? You say your play has a plentiful uf Frenchyness abouid id. Vell, is id der kind vare efery vord has a double meaning und efery chesture loogs like an inwitation to vent ouid und call in der police?"

"Py chove! Now I understant vot ad are you driving!" set Sir Heiney. "Der characters in my play dey vas a Frenchness, bud der lankvich dey use passed through der quarumtine. Dare is nod a vord in my play dot a young man could nod took a young lady to see id uf der seats are nod all sold. My play is varm only in vun vay."

"Und vot vay is dot?" I set.

"Artisticality," set Heiney.

"Vell, vell, vell, Heiney! Vot an astonishment you gif me!" I set. "I vas alvays unter der impression dot you vas a cheenus und now I am convictioned. Any man vot can grab a

play from der French before dey haf time to pud some hot stuffing in id is a vunderful! I supposition dot is vy you vas creationed a Knight uf der Bath because you haf such clean plays?"

Ach, Himmel! In all my expirements I nefer before med ub mit an Englisher vot could see der point uf a choke so qvick as Sir Heiney, und he yust sat down und laughed undil his sides ached mit a hoarseness.

"Who is your favoriteness among der authors, Heiney?" I set, ven der laugh vas suspensioned.

"I dink der greatest man vot efer authored a book vas Villum Shookspeare," set Heiney.

"Ja," I set; "he made some great writings vile he vas authorshipping. Vot could be so true as ven he says, 'A nose py any udder name vould smell as sveet'? Und also dem luffly lines, 'Lives uf great men reminiscence us ve can make our lives sublime, und nexd summer make some feet-prints on der beach

ad Coney Isle!' In my destination der authorings uf Villum Shookspeare haf no equality in all der vorld. Besides, id is so tam hard to find any uf his heirs to pay der royalties to, ain'd id, Heiney?"

"Many a true vord is spoken in dialect!" set Heiney, und den ve laughed togedder mit each udder und separationed.

POULTRY BIGELOW AND HARTTACK DAVIS

INTRODUCED BY MR. DINKELSPIEL.

I HAF yust been reading in der newsbabers abouid my olt friend, Poultry Bigelow, vich he is now in England, making humorousness und leedle chokes abouid der Union Sdades solchers, yet.

Der cable disbatches vich dey come unter der vet ocean, dey information me dot Poultry seferely handled der Union Sdades volunteers, und he made der Atministration und Mike Hanna loog like a drolley car hat slabbed dem on der wrist.

I am surbrisaled dot Poultry vould make rudeness chokes abouid der Union Sdades solchers. Ach, Himmel! how surbrisaled I am, yes!

I recollection der dime, vich id is nod so

long since, ven Poultry Bigelow he vas chumping all ofer der Atministration und Mike Hanna because dey not gif der solchers pie in der var. Und now he is making humorousness und leedle chokes abouid der Union Sdades solchers to make der English beobles laugh der day afder to-morrow. Vell, vell, vell! I am surprisaled ad Poultry.

Vunce ven der var vast yust beginning to sid ub a leedle und took some nodice, me und Poultry Bigelow und Richard Harttack Davis ve holded a shord gonversationings, vich I vill repetition id, yust like dis:

"Wie gehts, Poultry," I set ven ve med ub mit each udder; "how is your olt college chump, Kaiser Wilhelm? Und how vas der var brogressing bedween you und Richard Harttack Davis, vich you vas fighding in der magazines, yet?"

"Dinky," set Poultry, sharbening annudder fountain pen, und looging hart ad a commissary vaggon, "Dinky, doan'd sboke to me

abouid Richard Harttack Davis. He is a recklessness man vot beliefs der Union Sdades solchers can fighd midouid pie. Ach, Dunnervetter! as my goot friend Kaiser Wilhelm says, how can a solcher be a solcher ven he doan'd got pie?"

"Vell, you can serge me, Poultry!" I set.

"Ach, Himmel! it is too bat! too bat!" set Poultry. "Here in der Union Sdades is der making uf a fairst-class army, und dey haf to lif midouid no pie, midouid no anchel food, midouid no baninny fridders, midouid chocolate declairs, midouid no coddage putting, midouid no lopster salat, und, abofe all dings, midouid no pie! Dink uf id, Dinky! Sdrangers in a strange lant midouid no pie! Vot can der Segretary uf Var be dinking abouid his own relationshibs all der dime, yes!"

Yust den a tall, extinkwished-looking chentlemans saundered ub py us, und I knew him ad vunce midouid stobbing to recognition him.

"Vell, vell vell! Richard Harttack Davis,

I am glat to see you, yet," I set. "Permission me to presentation my friend vich you haf gone to var mit in der magazines, uf you blease. Richard Harttack Davis, Poultry Bigelow—time!"

"Humph!" set Richard Harttack Davis.

"Humph!" set Poultry, looging me sdraighd in der face mit his words, "I unterstoot dis vas a var for humanidy und not for novelists."

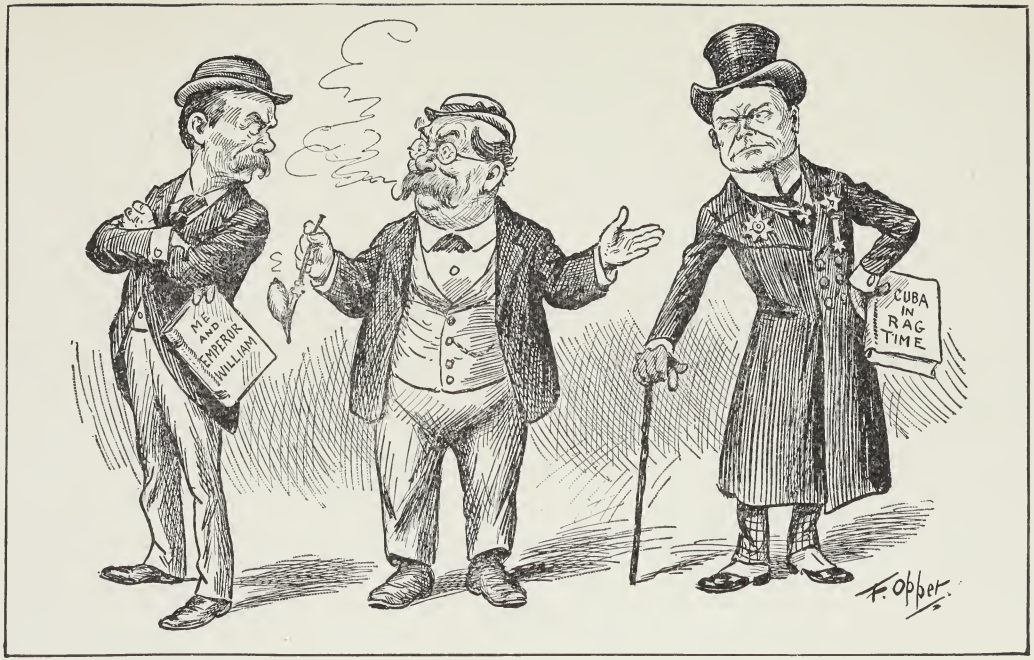
"Id vas my imbression," set Richard, blowing der ashes from his cigaroot und looging ad me mit der udder eye, "dot some chentlemen are loafing arount der ouidskirds uf dis var vot should be ad home digging soft-shell clams, yet."

"Humph!" set Poultry.

"Humph, also!" set Richard.

"Vait, chentlemens," I set, mit der idea uf pacificating deir feelings mit my vords, "how vould you like to be der ice-pick?"

"Id vas my obinion," set Richard, looging ad me earnesdly in der forehead bedween der



"PERMISSION ME TO PRESENTATION MY FRIEND VICH YOU HAF GONE TO VAR MIT IN DER MAGAZINES. RICHARD HARTTACK DAVIS, POULTRY BIGELOW—TIME!"

eyes, "dot some beobles make a gread misdake ven dey forsook deir oggupation uf raising chiggens und stard in to atvise der Atministration und Mike Hanna how to conduction der var."

"I haf found," set Poultry, brushing a leedle speg of dust py my coat off, "in my oxberience dot ven a man geds intoxicationed mit his own greadness id vas no use to durn der hose on his svelled het."

"Humph!" set Richard.

"Dare are udder humphs!" set Poultry.

"Chentlemens, chentlemens, be cam!" I set. "Rememper der proferb vich id says, 'Der leedle doks delight to bite und scradch ouid each udder's eyes ouid!' Rememper dot proferb, chentlemens, und be cam!" und den, mit der electricsissity uf cheenus purning py my eyes ouid, I recitationed dot luffly leedle poems, vich id says:

I vish I vas a Chune bug!
Und den I vould nod care

D. Dinkelspiel

Uf pie or abble fridders
  Vas in der army fare!
I vish I vas a Chune bug!
  I'd fly arount all day,
Und den I vould not vorry
  Uf der army lived on hay!
I vish I vas a Chune bug—I vish!

"Haf you nodiced, Mr. Dinkelspiel, dot dare vas human beings sidding on der doorsteb uf der var vot are disblaying all der remarkaple indelligence beculiar to a Chune bug?" set Poultry, mit his eyes pointed ad me und his finker pointed at Richard.

"Und haf you not in your visdom, Mr. Dinkelspiel, decisioned dot you vould preferation to be a choyous Chune bug instead of a army vurm?" set Richard, mit his face pointed ad me und his exbression pointed ad Poultry.

"Humph!" set Poultry.

"Humph!" set Richard.

Und den, midouid vaiting to say "auf wiedersehn" to each udder, Richard valked avay

und Poultry followed him in annuder direction.

Der past id is alvays puddings ids finkers ub py ids nose und viggling dem ad der bresent, ain'd id?

Yust a leedle vile ago Poultry vas valking der floor und kigging holes in der carpet pecause der Atministration und Mike Hanna vould nod gif der solchers pie. Und now he is ofer in Englant making humorousness und leedle chokes abouid dem same solchers so vot der Prince uf Vales laffs ven he sees der point nexd veek.

Vell, vell, vell!

DINKELSPIEL AND THE PRESIDENT.

THEY PLAY A GAME OF GOLF TOGETHER.

I HAF a gread fondness for der game of guff, und so has my olt college chump, Villum McKinley, vich he is der President uf der Union Sdades, Porto Ricketty, Kooba, und der Phillypeanuts Islands, mit der exception uf dot part vich Naggynaldo is using to run avay on.

Guff id is an olt game. So also is polidics. Guff und polidics dey haf valked togedder hant unt hant down from der dark-meat ages to the bresent light-meat age. Dare is a similaridy abouid guff und polidics vich makes dem fery much alike. Mit guff you haf to ged a leedle rupper ball in a hole. Mit polidics you haf to ged der man vot is your oppositioner in der hole. Mit guff der game is to keep pudding der leedle rupper ball in der

hole, und der sooner der qvicker. Mit polidics you doan'd stob mit pudding vun man in a hole. Somedimes der whole tam country geds in a hole too also.

Guff id is played mit a red coat und a cubble uf farms choined togedder mit each udder by a barp-vire fences und a river mit vet vater running ouid uf id. Polidics id is played mit a check-book und a woice full mit huskiness und piggled onions.

Vell, anyhow, I vas in Vashington during der veek vich is yust recently, und I mate an encagement mit der sdreet cars to conveyance me ub py der Vite House to pay my respectfulness to Villum.

"Ach, Himmel! vot a choyfulness surprisings!" set Villum, grabbing my hant und leading me into der Blue Room vare he reads all der ledders from Cheneral Otis. "Der cares uf sdade are sidding on me so hart dot I haf stone pruises on both shoulders," Villum continuationed, "und I dink id vould jeer me ub

uf you vould vent ouid on der links und play a game uf guff mit me, yet."

"Vot a regretfulness!" I set, "vot a regretfulness! I haf neglectioned to pring my red, vite, und blue guff trouserings mit der pink stribe running down der side as fasd as id can. Before I lefd der house vare I make my home ven der gas bill is nod too larche, Katarina set py me, 'Took your guff trouserings mit you, Diederich; ve nefer can tell vot trouble der future has in der store for us, so you bedder took dem!' Bud I vent avay und neglectioned dem, Villum."

"Der easiness uf dot madder id is simblicity," set Villum, pushing der button on der electricsissity bell; und ven a colored chentlemans mit a dark, vide-open face made der answer to der bell ringings, Villum set to him, "Vent ofer to der Moozeum uf Fine Arts und ged me Rear-Admiral Villum Sampson's guff trouserings, righd avay, uf you blease!"

"Der saints preservation me!" I set. "Dit

you mean to conferration such a honor ubon me, Villum? Dit you intention me to vear Villum Sampson's guff pantings? I am so dumpfounded dot I cannod sbeak der vords vich I am using!"

"Id is all righd, Dinky," set Villum, "you vas der only man ouidside der Sdade uf Ohio vot I vould permission to vear Villum Sampson's guff pantings, bud you vas velcome. Id is a gread honorings, bud you deserf id. Nexd to vearing der viskers uf Cheneral Otis I dink id is der greadesd honorings I could conferation. But Villum Sampson vill not neet der guff pantings yust ad present. Vear Villum's guff pantings, Dinky, vear dem und choin me ad der links."

Und den afder a vile me und der Bresident ve ofer dressed ourselfs und ve vent ouid py der links.

Der difference bedween der guff links und a sissage links id is vunderful. Mit der full course uf der guff links dare is a cubble uf

Bunker Hills und plenty uf vater all around so dot der caddy boys can keeb deir hants und faces dirdy. Mit der sissage links der full course is abouid a pound und a half mit a cup uf coffee und some Dutch mustard.

"Dit you understant der game?" set Villum, sdarding to play py paying der caddy boy fifdeen cends. Somedimes der game is sdarded py paying der caddy boy ten cends, und somedimes id is sdarded py owing him der money uf you haf nod got der change. Id makes der game more oxcitement to sdard id mit owing der caddy boy, because den he is so busy mit vatching dot you doan'd run avay dot he forgeds to vatch der ball und you ged a chance to svear ad him.

"Dit I understant der game?" I set. "Most undoubtingly. I understant id bedder den mosd mens. Vunce I med ub mit Antrew Carnicky on der sdreet; vunce I looked ad a book wridden py Ian Maclaren for five minuets vich I held in my hant half an hour; und

"Ach, Himmel, Dinky!" set Villum, "ve vill hat to postponement der game."

vunce I svallowed sigs finkers uf Scotch viskey und vent home und discharged der coog because I fell ub der front stebs. Of course I understant der game, Villum."

"Goot!" set Villum, "led us make proceedings mit der play."

Den Villum he pud der leedle rupper ball on der tob part uf some mut, und he sviped ad id mit powerfulness. Der leedle ball id remained mit a stationary face on top uf der mut, und a hour aftervards ve found Villum's club in der cornfield abouid a mile avay.

"Dit you foozizzle, Villum?" I set.

"Nein," set Villum, "bud I broke my suspender buggles und darefore I score vun ub und sigs to play."

"Should id be?" I set.

Den Villum he sviped ad der leedle rupper ball vunce more, und dis dime he made connectionings. Der ball id sailed in der air und ad der place vare id fell down dare vas a cow vatching der game, und der ball id hit der cow

yust vare der cheap butchers ged deir porterhouse sdake. Der cow id looked ad Villum mit reproachfulness, und den id nodiced der guff pantings I hat on und it took der stage fright und svallowed der ball.

"Vot club vill you use now, your niplick or your lifter, Villum?" I set, looking ad der cow.

"Ach, Himmel, Dinky!" set Villum, "ve vill hat to postponement der game. I neglectioned to pring der book uf rules und I doan'd know vot to dit ven a cow svallows der ball. I dink der rules call for a policeman's club ad dis stage uf der game, bud I am nod cerdainly aboud id. In der mean dime der score is two to vun in my favor und der cow vill haf der dyspepsums, darefore led us vent home."

Den ve valked home mit each udder toged-der, und Villum set I scored sigs points in der game because a naughtymobile vaggon got frightened ad my guff pantings und run avay, und den ve separationed.

"MY OLT COLLEGE CHUMP CHORGE."

DINKELSPIEL MAKES A CALL ON DEWEY.

MIT mine leedle kit-boat, der Frinkfurter, I vent ofer py der Rock uf Gibletsalter to hold a shord gonversationings mit my olt college chump, Chorge Dewey, vich he has made more famousness den any udder mans vot efer got his phittygraph in der newsbabers, yet.

Chorge vas sidding on der back porch uf der Olympia ven he saw my kit-boat rise ub on tob uf der vet part uf der vaves yust like a coggle-shell.

"Dare is somedings in der ocean!" set Chorge, calling ouid ad der Cabdain.

"So dare is, und id looks like vater!" set der Cabdain.

"Der funnyness vot you make mit your choking id is nod necesserary," set Chorge.

"Tell der Lefftenem to tolt der Pilot to tell der Skibber to tell der Bowswim to tell der Midship Mite to pring my opera spy glasses ouid here on der back porch. I am curiosity to see who is coming ad me in der leedle kit-boat."

Den ven Chorge pud der opera spy glasses ub py his eyelishes I yust stoot ub in der front part uf der bow uf my kit-boat und yelled ouid across der roaring und ankry biliousness uf der ocean: "Velcome home ven you ged dare, Chorge! Velcome home ven you ged dare, Chorge!"

Den I rowed my kit-boat in to der Olympia und valked ub der front stebs. Chorge med me ad der front door before I could agitation der electricsissity bell, und id made him delightfulness to see me.

"I dit nod expectation you to row ouid so far to meed ub mit me, Dinky," set Chorge, "und id pleasures me unflinchingly to see you. Come mit me ouid on der front pizazza vare

der sun is nod so varm in der heat, und led us sbeak mit each udder vile ve gonversation some vords togedder."

Den me und Chorge ve sat down on der front pizazza uf der Olympia, und den I tolt him all abouid id.

"Vill dey be glat to see me ven I make some arrivals ad home?" set Chorge.

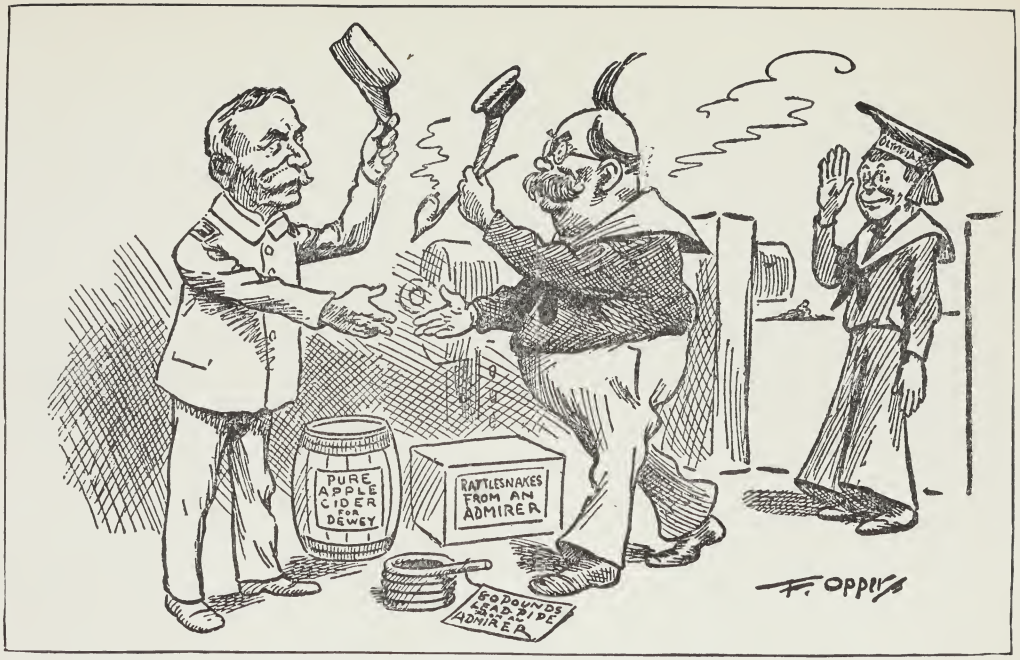
"Vill dey!" I set, "undoubtingly dey vill. Vy, der tigget speculators vould die for you any day, bud der day afder to-morrow vould be preferationed. Efery vun is gedding retty to velcome you, und der hodel keebers dey are going to send deir rates up in a balloon in your honor. Der noise uf cabbage und sauerkraut und udder vegetables cooking in your honor can be heard mit distinction all ofer der Union Sdades. Efery cidy in der country id expectations you vill come und took dinner mit id. I vunder vy id is dot after a man geds to be a heroism der beobles alvays vant to keeb stuffing him full of vickles?"

"To me id is a mysteriousness," set Chorge.

"Vell, id is a sdrange queerness," I set. "I can valk arount all day mit my stummick so full uf abbetite dot I cannod sbeak, und no vun vill say, 'Dinky, vill you participation in a sissage samvich mit me?' Und ven you valk down der sdreet der beobles vill leef deir blaces uf pitzness und run afder you mit deir arms full mit wienerwurst und say: 'Chorge, blease eat a leedle mit us! Der name uf der wienerwurst id vas vunce Rover, bud ve luff you bedder den ve dit our dachshund. Blease eat a leedle mit us!'

"Dot is der difference vich makes der odds bedween you und me, Chorge. You are a heroism, und darefore efery vun dinks dot he should meet you mit a chiggen pot-pie in vun hant und a bunch of pretzels in der udder. Dit you got many presents since you vipped der Spinnish mit vun hant tied behind you in front uf your back, Chorge?"

"Der number is so great dot I could nod



"ID PLEASURES ME UNFLINCHINGLY TO SEE YOU," SET CHORGE.

mention it mitouid saying der figures," set Chorge. "A chentlemans in Safannah, Chorgia, sent me a splentit mess uf raddletail snakes und mocosum snakes und copperplate snakes. I sent dem to Naggynaldo. A chentlemans in Hartford, Connetiscope, sent me a cooging stofe vot vas der fairst to lant on Plymouth Rock mit der Pilkrim Fathers. A chentlemans in Cumberlant, Merrylant, sent me a fire escape so vot I could use id in der nexd var. A chentlemans in Biffalo sent me a machineries to fasden on der gas meter und reduction my gas bill abouid five tollars efery month. A chentlemans in Columpus, Ohio, sent me twenty-five cends vorth uf sdreet-car tiggets. A chentlemans in Chinchinnatti sent me a lawn mower to use in der back yard uf der Olympia, und der numerousness uf der useful presents I haf received id is too many to mention ad der same dime."

Und den Chorge took me down in der cellar uf der Olympia, und he showed me der vay to

pud ouid der thirst vich der saldy vater gafe me.

Und den I chumped in my leedle kit-boat und rowed back home, full mit proudfulness because I vas der fairst to velcome Chorge home to der lant he luffs vile he vas yet in der ocean uf a foreign country.

MR. DINKELSPIEL ON OUR NAVAL HEROES.

THE INSIDE OF THE SCHLEY AFFAIR.

Dot fellow Soopnoodle, he is so queerness abouid der tobics uf der day yet, on accound uf der reason vich he does nod unterstant some madders vich dey vas unindelligibility to him, alretty.

"I feel so sorrowfulness abouid Atmiral Schley," set Soopnoodle, ven ve med ub mit each udder.

"Vy is der reason dot Atmiral Schley should haf your sorrowfulness?" I set, looging ad Soopnoodle py ter tob uf his head vare are his eyes.

"Pecause he is a ventrillykimist, yet," set Soopnoodle.

"Und vot der deifel is a ventrillykimist?" I set.

"A ventrillykimist," set Soopnoodle, "is a man vich he has two woices, bud vun uf dem is nod his und sbeaks dings vich he knows nuddings abouid. Mit vun uf dese woices his enemy foes make him say dings vich he cannod deny mit his udder voice pecause he doan'd know vot dit he say."

"Vell, Soopnoodle," I set, "dot is vot a man gets for being a conkwering hero. Uf Atmiral Schley hat nod sinked der Spinnish fleed off der face uf der boosum uf der vet ocean his enemy foes dey vould be his varmest friends, und dey vould be saying, 'Schley is a smart man, but he hat no obbordunity to be smartness!' Pin-headed beobles can nefer forgif a man for being cleverness midouid deir permission. Vot you dinks, Soopnoodle?"

"Vell, Dinky," set Soopnoodle, "I am undecisioned yust vot to dink. Vot is your obinion abouid der Baddle of Sandy Dago vich is now raycing in der Nafy Depardment among der big guns und Chon Long?"

"Vell, Soopnoodle," I set, "accorting do der Nafy Depardment unt Chon Long, der Baddle uf Sandy Dago vas foughd und von py der Men Pehind der Guns, und der Spinnish fleed vas sinked off der face uf der boosum uf der vet ocean py der Man Pehind der Horizon."

"Vell, Dinky," set Soopnoodle, "uf you blease, exblaination me how could der Man Pehind der Horizon vin der Baddle uf Sandy Dago?"

"Vell," I set, "uf der Nafy Debardment und Chon Long doan'd loog a leedle ouid der Man Pehind der Horizon vill ged permission from der bublic to sday pehind der horizon, und ven he dries to preak into hisdory some vun vill remofal der hisdory, und a vee leedle woice vill say, 'Abril fool, alretty!'"

"Vot is Mike Hanna's obinion abouid der Baddle uf Sandy Dago?" set Soopnoodle.

"Vell," I set, "Mike Hanna und me ve haf nod discussioned der madder since ofer abouid a year ago yet. Ven id vas der morning afder

der Baddle uf Sandy Dago me und Mike Hanna ve collaborationed on a leedle poeticals vich id vas superiority to anydings vot Shookspeare efer dit. Perhabs Mike Hanna has seen der Nafy Debardment und Chon Long since dot dime und he may haf changed his mind abouid der poeticals. I vill recitation a repetition uf der poeticals, vich id is like dis:

Ouid from der Sandy Dago Bay
Cervera sdarded vun summer day,
Mit a vild desire to seek some rest
He sdeered his course py der sou'-sou'vest;
Und Schley vas drinking his coffee veak,
Ven ub came a sailor man to sbeak:
"Der Spinnish fleet id is tooking a sneak—
Und Sampson sefen miles avay!"

Den Kommydore Schley he yust chumped ub,
Ubsedding der toast und coffee cub.
He set to der gunner-mans, "Smoke ub!"
He raised his hant, und der cannon's roar
Id tolt der baddle vas on vunce more,
Directioned dot day py der Kommydore—
Und Sampson sefen miles avay!

"I VILL RECITATION A REPETITION UF DER POETICALS, VICH ID IS LIKE DIS."

His Gonversationings

He chased dot Spinnish fleed, you bet!
All ofer der vaves und vater vet.
(Uf dey valked on land dey'd be running yet!)
Den he lefd dem up on der Kooban shore,
Und he turned arount, der Kommydore,
To thank his sailor-men dot day—
    Und Sampson sefen miles avay!

Und vilder sdill dem pillows uf var
Dundered along der horizon's bar;
Und louder yet to der flagship rolled
Der roar uf der baddle uncondrolled,
Making poor Sampson's blood run cold
As he thought uf der sdeak in dot fiery fray
    Und himself abouid sefen miles avay!

Den Sampson set, "Mit my foundain pen
I vill sed myself righd mit der sons uf men.
I know dot I cannod mix ub in der sbort;
But vait dill I wrode a long rebort,
Und all der vorld vill blainly see
Dot der fighd vas superintented py me—
No madder yust vare vas I at dot day—
    Vich der same id is sefen miles avay!"

Den hurray for Schley und his sailor-men!
Und annuder hurray yet vunce again

For Sampson, too, und his foundain pen!
Bud you und me—vell, ve know vot's vot;
Ve know who baddled dot noble fought;
Ve know who geds der loudest hurray
For sinking der Spinnish fleed dot day,
Ven Sampson vas sefen miles avay!

"Dunnervetter!" set Soopnoodle. "Dit Mike Hanna composition dot luffly poeticals?"

"Mike Hanna he compositioned all der vords vich dey make similaridy rhymes mit each udder, und I compositioned der resd," I set, pushing ouid my chesd like a cream puff on accound uf der oxcidement.

"Ach, Himmel!" set Soopnoodle. "I know vot I vill dit! I know vot I vill dit! I vill pud dot poeticals py my memory on und I vill vent ofer to Vashington und sid on der marple stebs uf der Nafy Debardment und Chon Long and recitationed id undil dey yell for mercy. I vill dit id, Dinky! I vill dit id!"

Und den Soopnoodle disappearanced.

DINKELSPIEL AT THE SEASHORE.

HE HAS A SESSION "MIT DER BROKERS."

VEN a man he goes py der seaside shore to ged his health improvemented und his leg pulled I dink ven he makes his brayers he should say, "Leet us nod into demtation und der vet vaves also."

De skurf, vich is der sviftness und der vettest part uf der ocean, id is a delusion und a sneer, alretty.

Uf dare is anydings I despisal und hade it is der skurf on dob uf der vaves ad der seaside shore.

Katarina she is der reason vy.

Katarina she is my olt college chump vedded vife vich she has been for fempf und swansig years, und nefer yet before dit I vunder vare is der diforce court-house undil yestertay.

D. Dinkelspiel

Katarina she set py me, "Diederich, vy doan'd you took me und vent indo der skurf vare are der vet vaves? I dink vot I vould like to make some svimmings uf you vill ged me a red, vite, und plue bathing suid und a life preservation!"

"Katarina," I set, "demtation me nod! I feel comfortapility on der dry lant; vot is der use to vade ouid indo der vetness und ged frickles on der ent uf my nose? I vill vent to der merry-run-around und ride mit you on a vooden horsepack, und sqvander my vealth like a spenttrift, bud I refusal to vent in der skurf."

"Diederich," set Katarina, "ve haf been marriaged for fempf und swansig years, und, darefore, I dink my suchchestion should be actioned on midouid vaiting undil ve ged home py der city, vare dare is no skurf in der vater pipes."

Ven Katarina sbeaks mit tignity und fermentation in her voice dare is nuddings furder to argument abouid.

Und so afder a vile ve vent und took off a great deal less den ve pud on again, und ve vent down on der beach uf der seaside shore.

Der bathing suit vich I vore id vas shordness on de trouserings und dare vas nuddings bud admosphere vare der sleefs vas cud ouid. I dink der man vot inventioned der bathing suit he inventioned also der Highlant Scodchman und der disrobing dramaticals. Dare is a similaridy bedween dem vich id is fery much alike to each udder.

Vell, anyhow, I vaded into der skurf to vare my knees dey vas shooking mit indicknation ad der coltness uf der vetness, und Katarina she set, "Diederich, vy doan'd you svim ouid und float on der top uf der brokers?"

"Katarina," I set, "oxcoos me vot I desire to lif undil my dying day midouid der bleasure uf gedding drownded py sinking beforehant. Uf you haf any desireability to fload avay on der foaming skurf yust helb yourself, und I vill promise to cherish your memory mit der recol-

lections vot I rememper abouid you before you vent py a vatery grafe. In der mean dime, Katarina, I vill remain stationary in py der seaside shore vare der skurf und der brokers dey vas nod so tam athledic, alretty."

"Diederich," set Katarina, "id musd be a dreadful afflictionment to be a cowardice like vot you are." Und den she vaded ouid indo der vetness vare der skurf vas rolling in mit der brokers.

Mosd mens dey hade to be a cowardice ven der vimmen expectation dem to be brafe, und darefore I vaded ouid indo der vetness uf der skurf to abouid vare vould be my vishbone uf I vas a geese.

Den Katarina she set, "Diederich, I am glat vot you vas no longer a cowardice, und I hobe you vill make some enchoyment in der skurf. Uf you vill dake my hant ve vill make some svimmings togedder mit each udder ouid a leedle yet."

Und yust den somedings habbened.

I VADED OUID INDO DER VETNESS UF DER SKURF.

I doan'd know vedder id vas der Teutonic or der Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, bud anyvay id hit me abouid vare I make breathings, und I yust obened my mouth und took a seat down on der boddom uf der saldy ocean.

In der oxcidement uf der moment I forgot to rememper dot der vise man keebs his mouth shud, und darefore dot is der reason vy der inside uf me made resemblings to a ackwaryum, mit eel-griss und lopster-salad und vales und Spinnish mickerel svimming arount.

Vell, anyhow, afder I recofered der sensibilities vich I lost, I set py Katarina, "Uf you blease, meine liebe, make my apologizings to der resd uf der bathing-suiders und tolt dem dot I haf remoofed der ocean py misdake. I hat no indention to svallow all der skurf, bud circusstances alters faces ven you vas among der brokers."

"Dit you feel any bedder now?" set Katarina, pale mit der viteness uf der fright, vich she thoughd I vas drownded.

"Ja, Katarina," I set; "I vas bedder, und uf you vill blease ged a derrick elevator to carry me und der ocean ub to der hodel I vill be obligationed, alretty."

"Dit id hurd you vare id hit you?" set Katarina.

"Nein," I set; "id nefer hurds a sdrong, hearty man to ged his breathing machine separationed from him by somedings vich kigs him so hart he doan'd know vare is his sensibilities. Der only ding vot hurds me is dot I vas nod brafe enough to be a cowardice und led der vet ocean sday vare id belongs. Der next time vot you demtation me to vent in der vater, Katarina, I vill arrest you for a diforce, und I bet der courd-house vill gif id to me, too, also, right avay qvick, because you vas a incompatibilidy and a foolisher."

"Vot is a foolisher?" set Katarina.

"A foolisher is a female foolishness," I set, und den ve vent home to dinner, vich I could nod eat nuddings for abouid a veek.

POETS AND SAUSAGES IN A TRUST.

DINKELSPIEL MAY INCLUDE HAM AND EGGS.

ACH, Himmel! I haf been laughing mit myself undil my body id vas sore vare are my rips by der inside ouid.

Id vas Soopnoodle!

He made all der laughings pecause dot fellow Soopnoodle he geds so tvisted abouid der Enklish lankvitch vich he is unaple to sbeak id mit correction on accound uf de reason vich id is der vay he doan'd rememper to pronounce der vords vich he is nod familiarity mit, alretty.

Vell, anyhow, abouid yesterday Soopnoodle came py me, und he set: "Diederich, uf you blease, I vould like you to information me abouid somedings. Īs dare any law vich vould prevention me from sdarding a Trust?"

"Nein, Soopnoodle," I set, "a Trust is a necessidy, und necessidy knows no law."

"How did you make id ouid dot a Trust vas a necessidy?" set Soopnoodle.

"Vell," I set, "ve haf to haf der Senade uf der Union Sdades ad Vashington, doan'd ve?"

"Ja," set Soopnoodle.

"Vell, ve haf to haf chentlemens to send dem to der Senade uf der Union Sdades in Vashington, doan'd ve?"

"Ja," set Soopnoodle.

"Vell, der rich chentlemens dey haf to haf Trusts so vot dey can haf richness enough to vent to der Senade uf der Union Sdades, doan'd id?"

"Ja," set Soopnoodle.

"Vell," I set, "der Senade is a necessidy to der Union Sdades; der rich mens dey vas a necessidy to der Senade, und der Trusts dey vas a necessidy to der rich mens, und necessidy knows no law—und dare are you!"

"Dit you dink id vould be safe for me to sdard a leedle Trust py myself, yet?" set Soopnoodle.

"Dare vill be no danger, Soopnoodle, uf der policeman does nod see you ven you knock der man down und took his vealth. Uf you vas afraid uf policemen berhabs id vould be bedder to send der poison through der mails, or yust kitnap der poor man's leedle child. Any vay I doan'd dink you vould be in any dangerousness yust ad bresent. Efery policemans is so busy vatching der udder policemens dot you could knock der poor man down in der middle uf der sdreet und took his vatch und chain midout gedding pinched," I set.

"Diederich, I am astonishment!" set Soopnoodle; "vot you took me for—a highvay robbery? I vas no buncum steerage! Uf ve hat nod been olt friends since childhood for der lasd two years I vould strike my fist on your face, yet. Uf you blease, recollection who are you dalking to! I vas no pickpogget. I vas

yust dalking abouid sdarding a leedle Skindicate Trust."

"Doan'd got oxcited, Soopnoodle," I set. "Der similaridy uf der two brofessions dey vas so much alike dot dey vas goferned py der same rules. Der only difference is dot der man behind der pick he somedimes geds fife years in chail, und der man behind der Trust he geds twendy years in a brown-stone mansion mit feetmans ad der door und a dellyfone in der cellar, und udder necesseraries uf life. Vell, vot is der Skindicate Trust vich you haf ub your sleef, Soopnoodle?"

"Vell," set Soopnoodle, "I haf been looging around, und I haf discoferationed dot dare vas a cubble uf dings vich vas nod in der Skindicate Trust. Der besd skindicaters in der vorld somedimes dey oferlook a good ding, ain'd id? Vell, here id is. Dare vas 73,456 poets in der Union Sdades und New Chersey. Vell, der death records shows dot dey aferage abouid fifdeen cends for efery poetry vich dey wride.

"DIT YOU DINK ID VOULD BE SAFE FOR ME TO SDARD A LEEDLE TRUST PY MYSELF, YET?" SET SOOPNOODLE.

Dot is a risdickillusness. Fifdeen cends for a poetry is a tam shame, ain'd id? Vell, led us make a Skindicate Trust. All der poets dey vill got a chob shovelling coal or somedings so vot dey earn a tollar. Den ve vill make dem pay der tollar into der Skindicate Trust for a imitation fee. Vell, den ve sdard der Skindicate Trust. Der newsbabers editorials dey vant a poetry, und dey send ouid for a poet. He comes in, und der editorial says to him: 'Wrode me a poetry, but vipe your feets on der mat before you come in py my vicinitude. Go on, now, und wrode me a poetry, und I vill pay you fifdeen cends ven id is wroded.' Den der poet, vich he is in der Skindicate Trust, he says py der editorial, 'I vill haf to charge you twendy cends for a poetry.' Den der editorial he geds mat und kigs der poet down der stairs. Den der editorial he sends for annuder poet, und he also vants twendy cends for a poetry. Den, afder a vile, all der editorials dey find ouid dot dare is a

poet Skindicate Trust, und dey haf eider got to suspension puplications or pay der twendy cends, und der Skindicate Trust geds rich. Ain'd dot a good Skindicate Trust, Diederich?"

"I vas much impressioned mit der bossibilities uf der ouidlook," I set, making markings mit my let pencil.

"Vell, Diederich," set Soopnoodle, "now for number zwei, vich is yust full uf ouidlooks. Lisden: Dit you like sissage?"

"Sissage!" I set. "Vell, somedimes I dit like sissage. Vy dit you make asking?"

"Vell," set Soopnoodle, "so does Villum McKinley, und Ruzzle Alger, und Grofer Cleeflant, und Tetty Roozelbelt, und Villum Chennings Pryan—ve all like sissage und wienerwurst. Vell, sissage id is now abouid twelf cents a pound. Vy is sissage twelf cents a pound only, yet? Pecause sissage id is nod in der Skindicate Trust, dot is vy. Led us make a sissage Skindicate Trust. Den ve vill say sissage id is now twendy cents a pound,

und doan'd you make forgeddings. Den Mr. Astor, und Mr. Broadvay Central, und Mr. Hoffman, und Mr. Valdorf Hypen Astoria, und Mr. Fifth Afenue, und Mr. Imperial, und all der udders, dey vill got deir market paskets und come py us, und dey vill say, 'Vy is der upvardness uf sissage?' Und ve vill say, 'Pecause sissage id is a Skindicate Trust, alretty!' Und dey vill say, 'Vot a tam outrageousness to skindicate sissage, py chimmeneddy!' Und den dey vill haf to buy der sissage und ve vill got rich. Ain'd dot annuder goot Skindicate Trust, Diederich?"

"Sissage vould make a goot skindicate uf der chentlemens vot you mention dey dit not svitch off to ham und ekks," I set.

"Den," set Soopnoodle, "ve vill also make a ham und ekks Skindicate Trust."

"Vell, Soopnoodle," I set, "id is visibility to me dot you vas somedings uf a Trust promotioner yourself. I dink vot you vill got a ledder from some uf der financialseers preddy

soon right avay qvick vich dey vill offer to make you a wice-bresident, und gif you a dark lantern und a chimmy so vot you can helb yourself."

Und den Soopnoodle he got provocationed abouid somedings und vent avay mit himself.

DINKELSPIEL HAS A CHAT WITH AGUINALDO.

By vot means dit I dittet id dare is no difference, bud I haf yust holded a shord gonversationings mit my olt college chump, Naggynaldo, vich he is der fat-headed chent vot der doks uf var are chasing across der Phillypeanuts Islands.

"Wie gehts, Naggynaldo," I set; "I vish you vould scradch der nexd 100-yard dash off der prokram und make some brief talkings mit me vile ve gonversation mit each udder, yes. Vill you dittet id, Naggynaldo?"

"I haf no dime for monkey pitzness," set Naggynaldo, puffing like vun uf dem purpose fishes in der vet ocean. "I am occupationed mit carrying on der var. I hobe to carry on der var as far as der nexd county before sunset. Doan'd interruption me, uf you blease.

Dis is a goot dime uf day to carry on der var, because dere is a breezes blowing und I can make faster runnings mit my feets. Who vas you und vot dit you vant mit me?"

"I vas Diederich, from der Union Sdades," I set.

"Vas you any relationshib to Heiney Von Diederichs, vich Chorge Dewey slabbed him on der wrist?" set Naggynaldo, sidding down on a stumb und pudding vitch hazel on der muckles uf his veary leks.

"Ja," I set; "me und Heiney Von Diederichs was relationshibbed by nationalidy, yes. Ve both haf to broke ub der Enklish lankvich a gread deal before ve can make speakings mit it. Perhabs you vould recognition me bedder uf I tolt you dot I am Dinky, alretty."

"Caramba und ach Himmel!" set Naggynaldo. "Is dot you, Senor Dinkelspiel? Vell, vell, vell, oxcoos me vile I make some arrangements mit my face to make some glat laughings. I vas a leedle auspicious uf you ad fairst.

I thought you vas annuder vun uf dem expinchionists. Efery dime vot I meed ub mit a expinchionist I haf to hand him a island, und it is gedding tiresomeness."

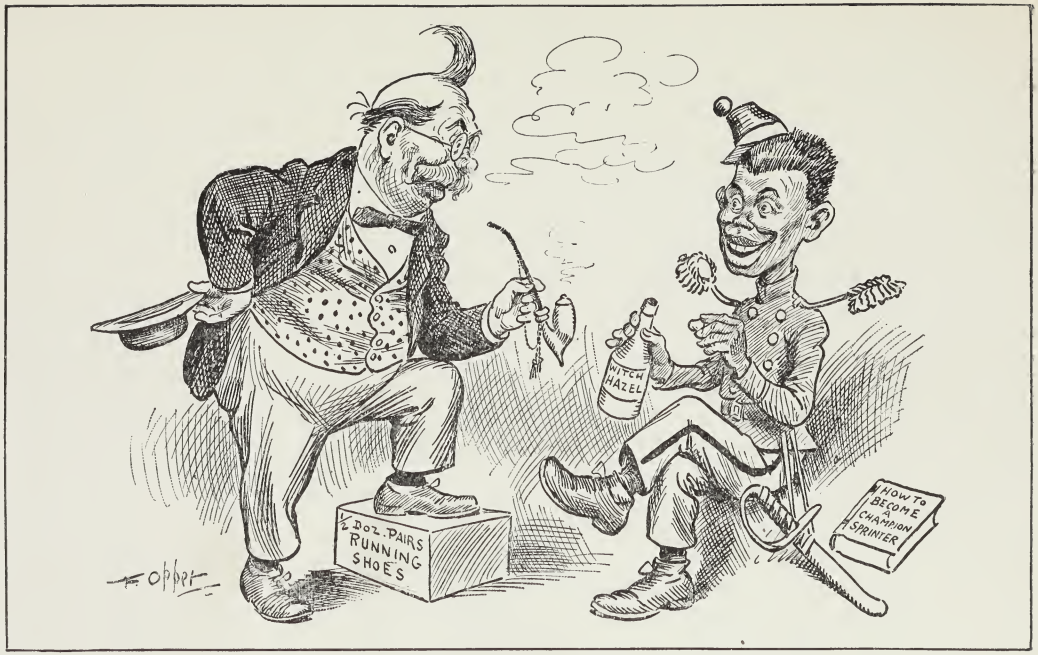
"How vas you gedding along mit Cheneral Otis?" I set.

"Vell," set Naggynaldo, vinking mit his eye und pumping up his bisoockle, "I vas nod gedding on mit him so vell as I am gedding on from him. Me und Cheneral Otis, ve are conducting a fery pleasant leedle var, vich, ouidside uf der wiolent eggsercise I am gedding, is doing no harm to no vun. Our relations mit each udder haf been fery bleasant, owing to der fact dot I am abouid der sviftest leedle man vot efer vent down der pike on a dog trot. Dere vas a rumor yesterday dot Cheneral Otis vas beginning to mean pitzness because he hat pud his viskers in curl paper und he vas going to disgees himself as a guff player on der guff links mit guff stoggings und foozle my approach, but I doan'd belief id, yet. I vould

be exdreme habby mit my ent uf der var uf I hat a cubble uf pacemakers und a boddle uf chincher ale to drink bedween der heats. Anyway, id is a fery delighdfulness vay to spend der summer. Vot you dinks, Dinky?"

"I dink you vas a stupporn und ungratified fellow, Naggynaldo," I set. "You doan'd seem to unterstoot dot Uncle Sam he vants to be your father-in-law, und he vants to introduction civilizings und coon songs und cake valks und udder necesseraries uf life among der cidizens of der Phillypeanuts Islands, vich dey are ad present appearing altogether in undressed dramas und disrobing scenes. Uncle Sam he is anxiety dot you beobles shall become respectabilidy und stob vearing pajamas ad an afdernoon tea. Naggynaldo, I am astonishment mit der asdoundings vich make surbrisals mitin me because vy are you so dumbness, yet."

"Vell, your surbrise id is elementary to me," set Naggynaldo. "I vas yust a blain,



DER FAT-HEADED CHENT VOT DER DOKS UF VAR ARE CHASING.

brunette chentlemans mit a forehead vot collisions mit my hair almost instantaneousmusly, bud I vould radder be a Phillypeanutter in pajamas den a Union Sdadeser in a full dress suid vich id cosds vun tollar to hire efery dime vot I vent to a binkwet, ferstay?"

"You vas a incorrigibilidy fellow, Naggynaldo," I set, "und I doan'd know vot vill become mit you. You vas making foolishness mit yourself to carry dis var so far avay from der baddle grounds. You may be a Phillypeanutter und you may luff your native lant, vich is mosdly cofered mit vater, bud rememper der Maine und der Cristobal Coal On Board und Hopson und der Maria Tarara und Cheneral Shafder, also. Dey vare vunce as proud und stupporness as vot you are, und vare are dey now? Be varned before id is too lateness, Naggynaldo. Make smilings ad der expinchionists und der solchers. Make smilings ad Cheneral Otis also, mit der oxcebtion uf his viskers. Pud ub a electricsissity lightings sign

ofer der cidy uf Hellohello vich id says, ' Velcome.' Inwite der solchers und der expinchionists ouid on der trolley cars to haf a pignig mit you und make rechoicings. Call ouid your fire combanies und make paradings und horse-racings. Led your ladies pud on deir full dress coral necktie beads und make flirtings mit der solchers und der expinchionists. Und ven der efening comes led all der cidizens uf der Phillypeanuts Islands minkle mit der Union Sdadesers und fall ubon deir necks und call dem ' my new-found brothers,' und kiss dem mit all der vigourness uf deir passionate nature uf der Phillypeanutters. I dink in abouid ten minutes you vill haf your islands to yourselfs again. Anyvay, I know uf vun uf dem Phillypeanutters kissed me mit all der vigourness uf deir passionate natures I vould gif her all der islands und throw in China und Chapan uf she vould bromise not to dit id some more. Vot you dinks, Naggynaldo?"

"Dot is der besd suchchestioning vich I haf

heerd, alretty," set Naggynaldo. "Yust as soon as I completion annudder century run I vill wrode ouid der invitationings. But I vill nod inclusion Chorge Dewey."

"Vy vill you be so gruel to Chorge?" I set.

"Because," set Naggynaldo, "Chorge has seen der Phillypeanutters, und uf vun uf dem vas to call him 'brother' Chorge vould hand him a long, hard, svift kick vare dere is no vearing apparels to intercebtion id."

Und den Naggynaldo made some loud laughings in der Spinnish lankvich und chumped on his bisoockle to carry on der var as far as he could before der efening got too late ad nighd.

DINKELSPIEL MEETS ATKINSON.

THEY HOLD A SHORT GONVERSATIONINGS.

I HAF yust hold a short gonversationings mit my esdeemed olt college chump, Edvard Nitkinson, uf Boston, Munchingchestnuts, vich he is der chentlemans vot acceptationed a free pass from der Union Sdades Guffernment und vent in der grandstand und rooted for Naggynaldo.

He is ad der bresent dime sidding on der stebs uf der post-office debardment in Boston, vissling for der ledder carriers vich dey refusal to nodice him, bud efry vunce in a vile his 13-inch woice breaks avay from ids keepers und yust raises der deifel.

"Wie gehts, Nettie Nitkinson!" I set, ven I med ub mit him. "I haf nodiced your woice trafelling around in der newsbabers, und I haf

yust called to congritulation you yet. Also, I vant to information you dot der bublic vas deebly gradificationed mit you for der hot vave vich ve are now enchoying."

"I vas bleased to haf der bleasure uf your ackwaintance, vich I haf not knowed before," set Nettie Nitkinson, bowing mit tignity, und t'rowing a Latin tickshunary ad der cat. "You vas Mr. Dinkelspiel, I presumability! Vunce in a vile ven I haf nod been too busy hearing myself I haf heard uf you yet. Vot dit you mean ven you set dot der bublic vas gratificationed py me for der hot vave?"

"Vell, Nettie," I set, "you vas a skientific man, und you know dot skience can accomplishment some vunderful dings. Skience haf showed der bublic dot efery time Nettie Nitkinson makes talkings mit his face he uses ub all der cold air in der admosphere. Und skience goes on to proof dot ven dare is no cold air in der admosphere der hot vave has a chance to got in ids vork und send der beobles down py

der salt sea vaves. Darefore ve vas much obligationed to skience for dis discoferation, und ve vas also gradificationed py you for using ub all der cold vedder, vich id is a tam nuisance, mit der excebtion dot id makes ice vater."

Nettie Nitkinson looked ad me mit der mosd impressive solelemnidy.

"Vas you kitting me yet?" he set, afder a long bause.

"Uf you mean py dot vord kitting vas I choking mit you, Nettie," I set, "I vas nod. Vun skientific man does nod kit mit annudder skientific man. I haf been greadly inderesded in der vords vich you haf peen using mit your woice since der var proke ouid und proke in und proke ofer. Der Gufferment in Vashington asked you to chaperon der var und you refusaled, did you nod, Nettie?"

"I refusaled to chaperon der var mit der mosd emphaticationary vords vich I could find in der cidy uf Boston," set Nettie Nitkinson, gedding ret in der face mit der emodional

insanidy uf der recollections vich surched vildly through his het.

"Den id vas your obinion, Nettie," I set, "dot der Union Sdades Gufferment should yust smile und say, 'Oxcoos me, uf you blease!' ven some tam rascals Phillypeanuts dey come along und gif id a svift kick in der pants?"

"Pants!" set Nettie; "vot dit you mean py pants? Der Union Sdades Gufferment doan'd vear pants."

"Nein," I set; "I vas yust sbeaking fikkeratively. I should haf set trouserings. Or perhaps you vould perferation dot I say unmentionables, yet?"

"Ven der idea is dare der vords vas immaderial," set Nettie Nitkinson. "I do not belief in var. I belief in der Poard uf Arbidration. I vas unudderably oppositioned to var und fighting, efen ven my belofed fellowcidizens do der vork. I vould not vent to var mit a muskitto."

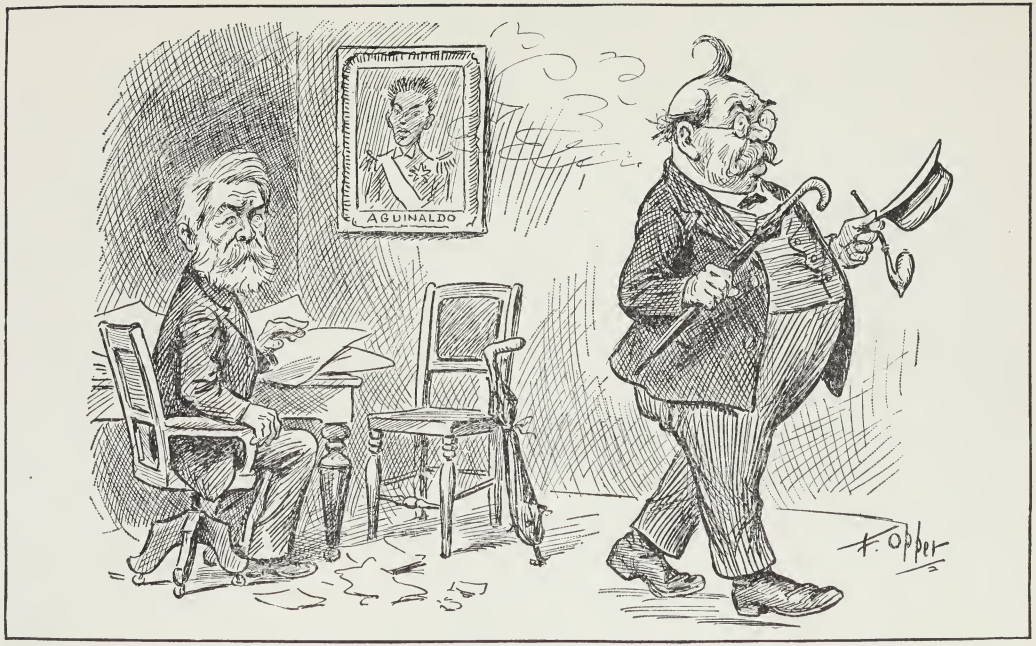
"Vell," I set, "uf a big, fat muskitto vas to lant his troops on der ent uf your nose, I supposition, accorting to your theoreticals, you vould send righd ouid und got a Poard uf Arbidration to sid on him?"

Nettie set nuddings.

"Und uf dot muskitto vas like some vot I haf med ub mit, dot Poard of Arbidration vould arrife yust in time to attent your funeral, vich is to-morrow."

Nettie set nuddings.

"I am glat vot you mention muskittos, Nettie," I set. "Der case is fery similarity to der point vich ve are discussionating. Led us supposition dot der Union Sdades Gufferment he is Uncle Sam und der Phillypeanuts he is a muskitto vich he answers to der name uf Naggynaldo. Vell, dot tam leedle muskitto yust flies around und bodders der life ouid uf Uncle Sam vile he is yust stanting on der corner nod meaning any harm. Vell, Uncle Sam he sbeaks py dot muskitto chently, und he says,



UND DEN I TOOK MY HAT UND A UMPRELLA VICH LOOKED LIKE MINE BUT COST MORE, UND VE SEPARATIONED.

'Vent avay now, like a goot muskitto, und doan'd bodder mit me ven I vas nod boddering mit you!'

"Vell, Nettie," I continuationed, "dot muskitto yust puds his feet ub py his nose und viggles id, und makes laughings ad Uncle Sam. Afder a vile dot muskitto lants on der tob uf Uncle Sam's het, vich dare is a bald spot, und he bites him und flies avay mit a merry Ha, ha! in his laughings. Uncle Sam he scradches dot bald spot und he says, 'I am a big mans und I musd be patient mit dot leedle muskitto bird vot he doan'd know any bedder!'

"Den, afder a vile, Nettie, dot muskitto comes pack for lunch, und he selections Uncle Sam's left ear, vich he eats mit great relishes. Uncle Sam he says: 'Look here, muskitto! Stop id righd avay, yet! I vas no lunch-house, und I vas loosing my patience mit you!'

"Den, Nettie, dot muskitto laughs heartily, und afder a vile he comes pack und seddles on der pale vite forehet uf Uncle Sam for subber.

Den, py chimeneddy! Uncle Sam doan'd vait for no Poard uf Arbidration. He yust slaps dot muskitto in der slats so hart vot he nefer recollections vot habbened to him, und he doan'd bodder der olt chentleman no more, yet. Vot you dinks, Nettie?"

"I vas sdill uf der obinion dot Uncle Sam should gif dot leedle muskitto a chance to talk der madder ofer afder subber," set Nettie.

"Vell, Nettie," I set, "I haf no desire to be personal, bud id vas my obinion dot der cog-veels vich you use to make dinkings in your brain dey vas pud in wrong side ouid."

Und den I took my hat und a umprella vich looked like mine but cost more, und ve separationed.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER ON WAR.

DINKELSPIEL FINDS HIM VERY FIERCE.

I HAF yust holded a shord gonversationings mit my olt college chump, Sir Jarles Tupper, vich he is der Canuckian chentleman vot is running arount mit a dakker in his teeth und a thirst for bleed in his abbetite.

"Wie gehts, Sir Jarlie!" I set ven ve med ub mit each udder. "I subbosition dot you vill nod recollection me because ve haf nod hat der bleasure uf meeting ub mit each udder prefiously, yet. Uf you vill be goot enough to svallow dot dakker und put avay dot Kragerchack rifle behint der door, I vould like to make some talkings mit you, alretty, Sir Jarlie!"

"Dit Villum McKinley send you to discus-

sion var mit me?" set Sir Jarlie, pudding der dakker in his boot-lek und biting der end ouid uf a bumpshell.

"Nein," I set.

"Dit Mike Hanna send you ofer mit a proposition to fighd a duel mit me und him, und seddle dis var vich I may declaration ad any moment uf I doan'd vake ub?"

"Nein, Sir Jarlie," I set.

"Dit Chincey Depoo make a new choke ouid uf a cubble uf olt vuns und send id ofer mit you so dot I vould make some laughings und forget der ankryness vich id is raychingin my bosom underneath vare is my necktie on der ouidside?"

"Nein, Sir Jarlie," I set.

"Vell," set Sir Jarlie, vittling a stick uf dynamite mit his chack-knife, "berhaps id vas Tetty Loosebelt vot has been gedding gayness mit himself vunce more, alretty! Dit Tetty send you ofer mit a picture uf himself so dot I vould ged frightened vare my knees vas shak-

ing und pud der var avay in der refrigerating ice chest?"

"Nein, Sir Jarlie," I set.

"Vell, vot is der pitzness vich you vish to make mit me?" set Sir Jarlie, svallowing zwei pounds uf gun-cotton und gedding red in der front part uf his face. "A man doan'd like to be interruptioned ven he is encaged in building ub a var vich vill kill a gread deal uf valuable space in der newsbabers. Make announcement uf der pitzness vich has broughd you in my presence vare I am so ankry mit der indicknation vich I feel tovard der Union Sdades vich id is too tam fresh, alretty!"

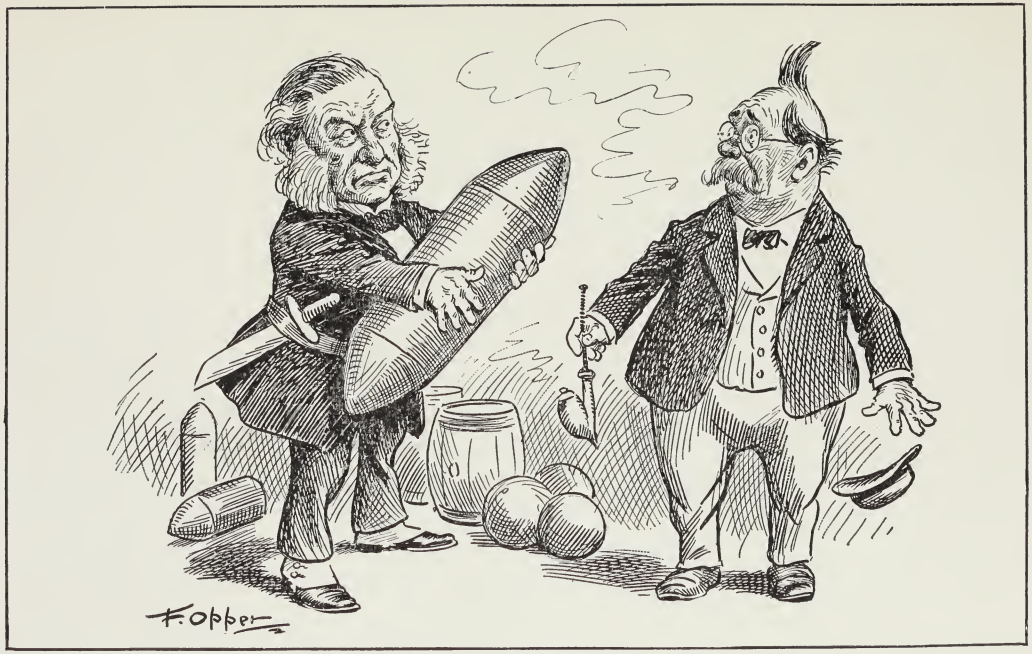
"Vell, Sir Jarlie," I set, "der pitzness vich broughd me here id is mosdly to enchoy de bleasure uf your company, yes. Also I vish to varn you, Sir Jarlie. You vas a preddy goot fellow, Sir Jarlie, und I vould despisal to see you got your ankle sbrained or your thumb dislocationed in a var mit der Union Sdades. Eggspecially vould I regret id ven I am able

to varn you und prefail upon you to postponement dis var vich is now up your sleef. Ven dit you expectation to sdard dis var, Sir Jarlie?"

"Vell," set Sir Jarlie, "no var can be successfulness undil id geds in der magazines mit pictures uf der bump-shells und der confused beef und der silfer-plated trouserings uf der officers und udder enchines uf var. No man efer ran a var mit successfulness midouid der magazines. Darefore I haf wridden der fairst chabter uf my var, und I dink id vill broke ouid abouid der fairst uf nexd month uf der type-sedding compositioners make some hurryings. Vot is der varning abouid der var vich you vish to varn me?"

"Dit you recollection Cheneral Eagan?" I set.

"Ja," set Sir Jarlie; "ven he vas a stationary vash-tub in Vashington ve hat smoky veather in Canada efery dime vot he used his mouth to make talkings mit. Cheneral Eagan cannod



DINKELSPIEL AND SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

play in my var. He is too vulgarity mit der vords vich his woice uses to svear ad beobles. I vant nuddings bud chentlemens in my var."

"Id vould be a splentit vorld if ve could take time to selection our enemies, Sir Jarlie," I set. "Dit you know vare is Cheneral Eagan now?"

"Nein," set Sir Jarlie.

"Vell," I set, "he is ouid ad Howareyou in der Hellolulu Islands saying vords unter der volcaneums vich makes dem exblosion mit fire und primstone und lava und udder hot tamales. Der moment vot you pud your var in a naughtymobile vaggon und sdard for der Union Sdades, Villum McKinley vill send for Cheneral Eagan, und Villum vill set to him, 'Cheneral, took some of your lankvich und your woice ofer und hit Sir Jarles Tupper mit id.' Den your finishment vill habben righd avay qvick. Took my atvice, Sir Jarlie, und pud your var avay in some cool blace mit camphor

balls around id, so vot der muskittoes cannod bite id."

"Nefer!" set Sir Jarlie, tooking a pinch uf gunpowder und sniffing id ad his nose. "Nefer vill I gif ub dis var vile dare is a drob uf patrioticness in der blood vich I am using in my veins!"

"Vell, Sir Jarlie," I set, "dit you recollection vot is all der drouble abouid? Vot dit der Union Sdades dit to you, und vot dit you expectation to vent to var mit dem abouid?"

"Vent to var abouid!" repetitioned Sir Jarlie, mit astonishings in his woice. "Vot difference does der odds make vot is our reason for venting to var? Ve vas a gread country und ve haf as much righd to vent to var as any vun else, ain'd id? Udder beobles go to var, und, py chimmeneddy! ve vas as goot as dey vas yet, too! I supposition I hat some reason for id in der fairst blace, bud I haf been so ankry mit der matness inside uf me dot I doan'd rememper vot am I provocationed

abouid. In der mean dime, you bedder vent pack to der Union Sdades und remoof der Brooklyn Britch und Grofer Cleeflant und udder landmarks ouid uf der vay, so vot ve vill not step on dem ven ve invasion der lant uf our hated foe enemies."

Und den Sir Jarlie presentationed me mit a electricsissity torpedo for a keebsake, und ve separationed.

D. DINKELSPIEL AND A. CARNEGIE

DISCUSS THE SPENDING OF MILLIONS.

I HAF yust holded a shord gonversationings mit my olt college chump, Antrew Carnicky, vich he is der millionaire chentlemans vot has so much money to burn und cannod find der matches, yet.

"Vell, vell, vell, Dinky!" set Anty, vissling der "Plue Pells uf Scotlant" und shooking me py der hants. "Id is a gread delighdfulness to meed ub mit you, alretty. Ja, you vas correction abouid der vish vich I exbressioned in der newsbabers. Id vas my intentionings to gif avay abouid vun hunnert million tollars in charidy. Haf you any suchchestionings abouid id, Dinky?"

"Vell, Anty," I set, "charidy begins ad home, ain'd id?"

"Ja," set Anty.

"Vell, Anty," I set, "uf you vill yust chump on der sdreed cars mit me I vill show you vare is my home, yes!"

"Dot is a funny leedle choke," set Anty, "und id amusements me fery much. Vot suchchestionings haf you abouid gedding separationed from der money?"

"Vell, Anty," I set, "led us deliberation der madder ofer togedder. Uf you blease, ve vill supposition dot I vas you and you vas me yust for der time being. Vell, led us make proceedings. Pud down a cubble or sigs t'ousand tollars."

"Vot for dit you vant a cubble or sigs t'ousand tollars?" set Anty.

"I vant to buy railroad tiggets for all der veather mens und send dem ouid uf der Union Sdades," I set. "Den ve vill make all our own veather, und uf a hot vave comes along ve vill be ad liberty to tolt der policemans abouid id und got id pinched, alretty. Pud down sefen t'ousand tollars."

"Vot for dit you vant sefen t'ousand tollars?" set Anty.

"Ve vill organization a ice-cream trust und make buyings uf all der ice cream in der Union Sdades. Den ve vill gif id avay midouid money und midouid price to all der deserfing young mens ven dey are ouid valking mit deir sveethearts, vich dey chenerally haf a ice-cream t'irst on dem four feets long. Yust dink, Anty, vot sufferings und vorry dot ice-cream trust vould safe! All der young mens dey vould haf a chance to take part in der affairs uf sdade instead uf sidding around full uf sorrowfulness because dey hat sbent tomorrow's lunch money for ice cream. Pud down zwei million tollars!"

"Vot for dit you vant der zwei million tollars?" set Anty.

"I vant to pud id in der dreasury debardment uf der Phillypeanuts Islands und den notify der brofessional boliticians in der Union Sdades dot id is dare. In abouid twendy

DER CHENTLEMANS VOT HAS SO MUCH MONEY TO BURN UND CANNOD FIND DER MATCHES.

minuets afdervards ve vill nod haf any brofessional boliticians, und dare vill be so many men running for office ofer dare dot Naggynaldo vill nod haf any room to run for der voods. Pud down ten t'ousand tollars!"

"Vot dit you vant der ten t'ousand tollars for?" set Anty.

"I vant to inauguration a Dewey Dinner Trust," I set. "Id is my indention to buy ub all der imaginations uf der chentlemens vot are vorrying because Chorge is coming home mit a abbetite on him like vot he hat nod seen any vickles for zwei weeks. I dink id vill bring a lod uf habbiness to der Union Sdades. Efery fifth or sigsth mans vot you see he is vorrying abouid Chorge's abbetite, yet. He is going around vispering py himself: 'Vot a shamefulness, vot a shamefulness! Chorge is so fondness for piks-feet, und vare vill ve got der money to buy him a piks-feet binkwet?' Vot ve neet in dis Union Sdades, vich is der lant uf der free und der home uf der inwestigation

comickys, is a Dewey Dinner Trust—dot's vot ve neet, Anty. Mit der ten t'ousand tollars I vill inauguration vun, righd avay qvick. I vill be der bresident und der segretary und der dreasury debartment also, too. Den ven a mans begins to vorry abouid annuder binkwet for Chorge he vill make gommunicationings mit me, und say: 'Dear Dinky, I haf yust svallowed a splentit idea, vich id is dot ve should gif Chorge Dewey a wienerwurst binkwet mit Rhine vine on der side; make der necesserary arrangementings, uf you blease.'

"Den, Anty, I vould yust go to vork und order a wienerwurst binkwet ad abouid eighdy cends a plate und took der money ouid uf der dreasury debardment. Den annudder mans he vill haf a nightmares in der dreams vich he is using, und he vill gommunication mit me, vich he says: 'Dear Dinky, der safedy uf dis gread nation is ad der stake. Chorge Dewey is coming home mit his tongue hanging ofer

der bullvorks up der shib mit der hunker vich id is inside uf his vestcoat. Ve musd haf a bologna-sissage binkwet for him ad der moment ven he is velcomed home to dis glorious lant, vich vorshibs him und luffs him, mit der excebtion uf dem vot vishes dey hat his chob. Uf you blease, make der necesserary arrangementings for der bologna-sissage binkwet ad vunce.'

"Den, Anty, I vill yust vent to vork und order a bologna-sissage binkwet ad abouid sefendy cends a plate und took der money ouid uf der dreasury debardment. Yust dink, Anty, vot a vear und tear dot vill safe on der prains uf der chentlemens vich dey are now vorrying abouid Chorge's abbetite. Id vill be der greadest charidy vich could begin ad your home or any vun else's home, ain'd id?"

"I agreement mit you," set Anty. "Dare is much food und vickles for thought in der blan vich you suchchestion. Accebt my congritulationings on der prain vich you vas vear-

ing unterneath der baldness uf your head, Dinky.

"I vas much opligationed to you for der suchchestionings, und I vill dink dem ofer mit carelessness und deliperations," set Anty. Den he called in a cubble uf Highland laddies und made dem ankry abouid somedings so dot ve could haf some hot scotches togedder.

Den he vent vun vay mit himself und I vent annuder vay mit myself, und ve separationed.

MR. DINKELSPIEL TRIES TO NAME HIS SON

AND DROPS INTO POETRY.

VE haf a leedle son vich ve haf been undecisioned abouid calling him vot is his name going to be.

Dare is a gread responsibleness abouid handing a front-door name to a leedle child ven he is so young dot he cannot ged ub und throw id ouid uf der vindow uf he doan'd like id.

Villum Shookspeare wrode a book vunce vich I bought id for zwei tollars mit a cheesecloth bindery on der ouidside und a lot uf poeticals on der inside behind der cofer. In vun uf his poeticals Villum puds his right hand in der inside pogget uf his cutavay coat und says: "Vot's in a name?"

Down through der dark ages und der colored

ages und der vite ages efer since dem vords vas wroded peoples haf been sidding up late ad night, mit a leedle seltzer on der side, trying to answer Villum's qvestion:

"Vot's in a name?"

Dare id is. How does a leedle children kid know vot is in a name ven he is too small to open id?

Id is my opinion dot a leedle baby should be a larche man mit a red und plue stripes in his stockings und a cigaroot unter his face before he is measured for a name.

Led us supposition a cubble uf cases vile ve are vaiting to kill some time vich deserfs to die. Dare is a leedle baby yust abouid sigs veeks olt. Id has a face vich is stout across der middle like a sofa pillow. Ids eyes dey vas vinking und blinking, und dare is a cubble uf preddy dimbles vare der chin vas last seen. So far, so forth.

Der father comes in, und he loogs ad der leedle baby. "Py chimeneddy!" says he;

"ain'd id abouid time vot ve hand dis baby a name?" Den der mother comes in, und she loogs ad der leedle baby. "Sakes alive, my gracious me!" says she; "led us open ub a can uf names und hand vun to der baby!"

"Vot do you suchchestion to call him?" says der father, making ub his mind nod to listen to vot she answers.

"I haf a uncle vot has his life insuranced for eight hunnert tollars," says der mother; "und his name is Buckingham Bierbauer—doan'd you dink Buckingham is a preddy name to pud in a baby's vestibule?"

"Buckingham is a goot, big, fat name," says der father; "bud I dink Algernon Montmorency is more chenteel und refineried. Darefore led us lose der eight hunnert tollars vich your uncle may leave to some vun else und fasten der baby to Algernon Montmorency!"

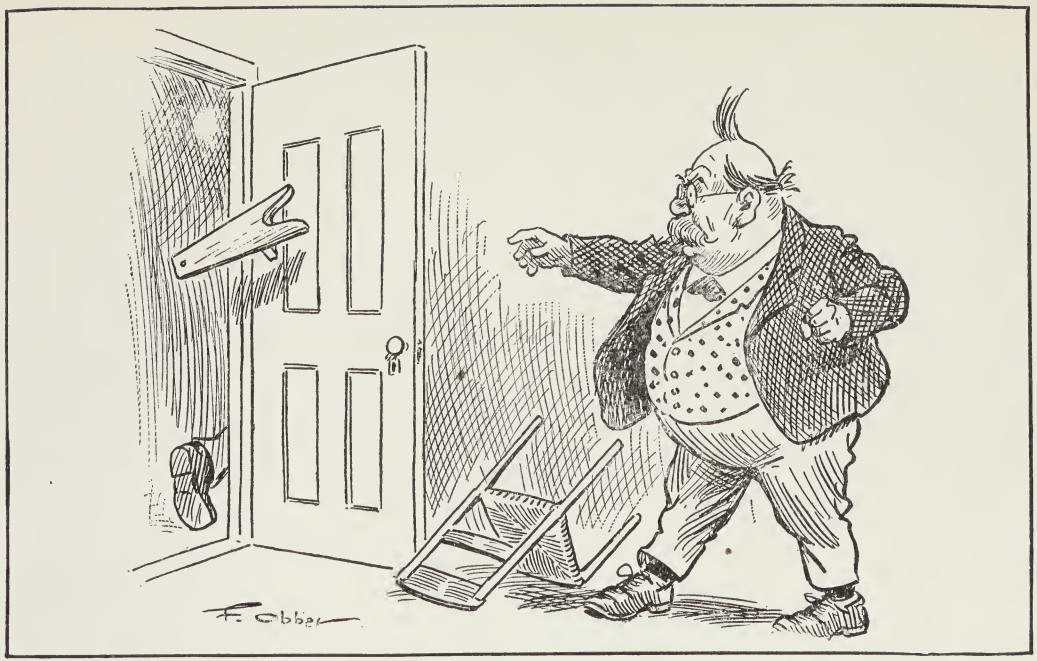
Ven a proud father makes ub his mind to

call der fairst baby Algernon Montmorency vot chance has der mother mit such a name as Buckingham?

Und so der leedle, veak, unsuspicioning baby is wrapped around der name uf Algernon Montmorency, und der father goes ouid und celebrations der madder py gedding a headache der nexd morning.

Py und pye afder a vile der leedle baby adds abouid eighteen years vorth to his age, und den he goes avay to a boiler factory to study der profession uf being a prize-fighter. Vot is der kinseykinces?

Algernon Montmorency is too heafy a name to haf ven a young man is training to reduction his veight, und so he calls himself Kid McGinnis. Und dot is der finish uf Algernon Montmorency. Perhabs uf his father hat not been so stucked ub und hat handed him der name uf Villum, or Fred, or Heiney, he might haf seddled down und turned ouid to be a respectable buncum steerager.



UND DEN SOOPNOODLE VENT HOME.

"Vot's in a name?"

Der udder day I made dis qvestion ad Soopnoodle, bud his reply vas a silence.

Soopnoodle can make more silence ven he keebs still den any udder man vot efer stebbed in front of a qvestion vich he cannod answer.

"Vot is der name vich you call your youngest leedle child?" I set, vishing to ged all der inflammation I could on der supcheckt uf ouidside names for a boy.

"Vell," set Soopnoodle, "my vife calls him Chorge Vashington Binglespitzenhoffer Soopnoodle, und den she goes ouid in der back yard to recofer her breathe."

"Dare is a gread deal uf longness abouid der name," I set.

"Ja!" set Soopnoodle; "Shookspeare could find a gread many dings in dot name uf he vould take der time to vade around in id."

"Do you make der same pronouncement uf his name as your vife?" I set.

"Nein," set Soopnoodle; "I haf der asthma, und I cannod spare so much uf my breathing vich is hard to get."

"Vot do you call him?" I set.

"Vell," set Soopnoodle, "I chenerally call him 'Here, you!' for a shortness."

"Dit you dink a baby should be oferpowered und christened ven id is a youngster, or do you belief in vaiting until id is olt enough to know bedder?" I set.

"Vot does your vife, Katarina, vant to call him?" set Soopnoodle, answering my qvestion py baying no attention to id.

"She vants to speak his name like mine," I set.

"Poor voman!" set Soopnoodle; "she means vell, bud her heart has no more hardness den a soft-boiled egg. I am surprisaled ad her ven dare vas so many luffly names flying around ouidside vaiting for some vun to sprinkle salt on deir tales."

"Doan'd you like der cheneral oudlook uf

my name?" I set, mit a tignity in my woice vich made my vords crack open.

"Your name looks preddy vell ven you vas smoking your pipe behind id," set Soopnoodle; "bud yust dink vot id means to a preddy leedle boy to vake ub in der morning und find a name like yours sidding on his chest!"

"I vill dink id ofer," I set, looking ad der door vare id vas vaiting to open uf any vun vanted to vent home abouid deir pitzness.

"I hat no intention to puncture your feelings," set Soopnoodle. "Perhabs some day your leedle son may vent to Congress, und a man in Congress mit such a olt-fashioned name like Diederich might attraction der police."

Und den Soopnoodle vent home.

A larche bootchack veighing abouid four pounds vent part uf der vay mit him, also.

Vell, anyhow, id is a hart madder to know vot to call a leedle boy ven he looks ad you mit dem vinking eyes, so ven any vun asks me

D. Dinkelspiel

I yust speak ad dem dis poeticals vich I wrode abouid him:

Yust a leedle snuppy nose;
  Chuppy leedle fists!
Yust some pinkness mit his toes;
  Stoutness py his wrists!
Yust two preddy leedle eyes
  Somedimes vot geds dim
Ven he makes some tearful cries—
      Und
          Dot's
              Him!

Yust a habby leedle smile
  Tvinkles mit his eye;
Dot's to show us vot's der style
  He vill laugh bimeby.
Yust some vords vich say, "Ah goo!"
  (Woice is radder slim!)
Yust a nod says, "How der do!"—
      Und
          Dot's
              Him!

His Gonversationings

Yust some baldness here und dare,
  Und a double chin;
Yust a funny leedle stare,
  Und a roakish grin.
Yust a leedle mouth vot keeps
  Kisses on der brim;
Habby ven he vakes or sleeps—
        Und
              Dot's
                    Him!

DINKELSPIEL SEES SIR TUMMAS

ABOUID DER SHIMROCK.

I HAF yust rowed ouid in my kit-boat to hold a shord gonversationings mit my olt college chump, Sir Tummas Lipton, vich he is der chentlemans vot has broughd der Shimrock ofer here to gif der Columpia an oxcoos to vin der Temple Cub, alretty.

Dare vas a gread deal uf vetness in der ocean ven I vent ouid py Stitten Island in my kit-boat, bud Sir Tummas vas glat to see me, und consekently I made enchoyment uf myself.

"I expectationed you before," set Sir Tummas, ven ve med ub mit each udder; "bud you vas bedder late den hardly efer. I am fery much bleased mit der ocean you haf around Stitten Island. I dink id vill be a goot ocean to make racings in, vot you dinks, Dinky?"

"Vell, Tummas," I set, "ve haf nuddings bud der besd uf eferydings ofer here, inclusioning der ocean. I dink der Shimrock vill find dis der besd ocean she efer sdayed behind in. You vill nodice, also, too, Tummas, dot ve haf preparationed some luffly sceneries for der crew uf der Shimrock to look ad vile dey vas finishing der race in fourth place. You vill find us a thoughtful beoples, Tummas.

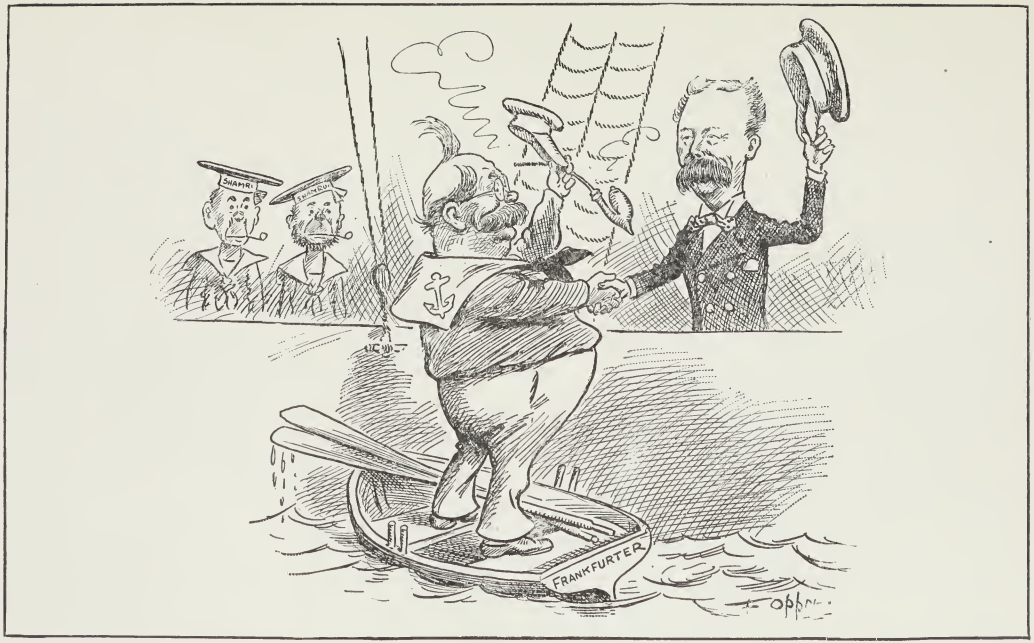
"Abouid der fairst ding ve recollectioned vas der crew uf der Shimrock. 'How lonelysome der crew uf der Shimrock vill be far avay from home und friends und der Brince uf Vales, sidding on der deck uf der Shimrock mit nuddings to loog ad bud a pale vite sdreak uf canvas running avay from dem vich vill be der Columpia,' ve set. 'Led us arrangement some sceneries for dem,' ve set. Und ve dittet it, Tummas. Dare is Santy Hook, und der Neversink Highlants, und der Scotlant Lightship — efery vun uf dem came orichinally from Scotlant like der Shimrock. I dell you,

Tummas, ve vas a thoughdful beoples, und ve haf determinationed to amusement der crew uf der Shimrock vile dey vas ouid ploughing der raycing main in a foreign lant, abouid two farm-lengths pehind some ploughing machinery vich ve haf inventioned ourselfs, yet."

"I can see der ouidloog midouid pudding on my spegtiggles," set Sir Tummas, a leedle freezingness in his voice because I alvays pud der Shimrock so she vould vin der race if she vas going backvards.

"Vell, Sir Tummas," I set, "I haf invitationed abouid fifdy newsbaber chentlemens to took subber mit me dis efening abouid dinnerdime, und I vant to be in a bosition to explaination to dem all abouid der Shimrock. Uf you blease, Tummas, dell me how she is builded, und how much she veighs, und skettera und skettera."

"Mit bleasure, Dinky," set Sir Tummas. "Id vas my intentions to send ouid a circular-saw ledder und some bulletin boards vich



"I EXPECTATIONED YOU BEFORE," SET SIR TUMMAS.

vould make all der necesserary explainationings abouid der Shimrock, but uf you vill dell der newsbaber chentlemens I vill be obligationed. Now, uf you blease, ged retty mit your node-book to make some chottings down, yes. Der Shimrock has a gread deal more longness den she has videness—pud dot down. Some uf der Shimrock's longness id is ad both ents uf her—pud dot down. Dare is less videness in der Shimrock vare der narrow part is —put dot down.

"Ven der Shimrock is nod racing she runs fore und aft; ven she is racing she runs like der deifel—pud dot down. Der lea scubbers uf der Shimrock vas manufactured py der besd scubbers builders in der vorld. Der bilge vater used on der Shimrock vas made in Bilgium mit a union label on efery boddle—pud dot down. Der main boom uf der Shimrock is a vunderful piece uf vork, und der main booming uf der Columpia vas done in der newsbabers—pud dot down."

"Ach, Himmel, Tummas!" I set. "Dot is der vorst leedle Enklish choke vot efer landed in dis Union Sdades. Uf der Poard uf Healdh und Docdor Dutty hear abouid id dey vill pud you in der quarumtine!"

"Ven I make leedle chokes like dot I claim der prodection uf der Union Chack to safe me," set Sir Tummas. "Vell, led us resumption. I vant der bublic und der newsbaber mens to know eggsactly all abouid der Shimrock. Vell, from der blace vare she begins to der blace vare she leefs der vater alone midouid interfering mid it, der Shimrock has a gread deal uf longness—put dot down. I vant to be explicket mit der information vich I gif ouid, Dinky. Ven der Shimrock is racing she uses her chib-boom skysail, und her topgallant-mast is closehauled mit a double-reef ofer der spinnaker—pud dot down. Der coog uf der Shimrock came from Rotterdam, der larboard vatch ahoy came from Amsterdam, und der capdain doan'd gif a tam for any Yinkee skibber vot

efer boxed der compass mit his eyes shut—pud dot down.

"Der crew uf der Shimrock can splice der main brace in 1:34, Grinnich time, Chersey Cidy liquids exceptioned—pud dot down. Der Shimrock is longer from der gaff-tobsail halyards to der ent uf der flying chib-boom den she is from der binnacle light to vare der anchor is sidding on der catheads. Der catheads dey vas made from Kilkenny cats vich vun of my Irish friends killed mit a bootchack—pud dot down. Dare, Dinky, I dink you haf id all in a nudshell. I haf vithholded noddings. All der points abouid der Shimrock vas now bublic proberty, und I feel dot I haf dittet my dooty."

"You haf took me into your confidentials, Tummas," I set, "und I vill make rememprance uf der kindness. Id vill be der mosd proudfullest day in my life ven I dell der newsbaber mens abouid der double-reef ofer der spinnaker und der gaff-tobsail hallyards. In der

mean dime led me information you dot Columpia is der chem uf der ocean."

"Vell," set Sir Tummas, "der Shimrock is from der Emerald Isle, und der emerald is no slouchness uf a chem, too, alretty, ain'd id?"

"Horse und horses, Tummas!" I set.

Und den Sir Tummas bromised to interfew me a leedle later ven he remoofed der barnickles from der Shimrock's keel mit his chackknife, und ve separationed.

DINKELSPIEL SEES THE YACHT RACE

WITH TWO TRIED AND TRUE FRIENDS.

I DINK midouid oxcebtion id vas der mosd proudful moment uf my life ven my lieber olt college chumps, Guffnor Tetty Loosebelt und Chincey Depoo, acceptationed my inwitation und vent ouid mit me to see der yacht racings in my leedle kit-boat, der Frankfurter.

Vot a luffly duet und vun ofer ve made!

Tetty he vas sidding in der fairst end uf der boat, und Chincey he vas sidding in der last end uf der boat, und I vas der man behind der oars in der middle bullvorks.

Ach, Himmel! Ve vas der unobserfed uf all der observationists!

Ven ve vare venting ouid through der Nar-

rows ve met der vind on ids vay home for de day, but Tetty set:

"Doan'd mind a leedle ding like dot. Led der vind vent home uf id vants to. Ven ve ged ouid near der Columpia I vill make a spooch, und den Gott helb der Shimrock! Sir Tummas vill dink she is nailed to der ocean!"

Chincey he vas buppling ofer mit der choy und oxcitement uf der occasion, und he vas smiling so loud dot he svallowed a bunch of skurf abouid a yard vide vich chumped ad him ofer der larboard vatch ahoy part uf der kit-boat.

"Here is annuder vetness coming!" yelled Tetty in der front end uf der boat. "Make a leedle choke, Chincey; uf you luff us make a leedle choke qvick und frighten avay der ankry biliousness uf der ocean!"

In der tvinkling uf an eye-opener Chincey vas himself again. "Dare is nuddings unter der heafens or in der vaters unterneath der

VOT A LUFFLY DUET UND VUN OFER VE MADE!

tob part uf der earth vot can stob me making a choke," set Chincey. "Ven," he set,—"ven is a door not a porous plaster?"

"Dunnervetter!" set Tetty. "Dot is a goot vun und a deeb vun. I gif id ub, Chincey. Ven is a door not a porous plaster?"

"Ven id is a boddle uf piggles!" set Chincey, und den ve all made such loud laughings ad Chincey's choke dot Herr Macaroni fell off vun uf his vireless telegraph poles und dislocationed his patent rights yust behind der fifth rib.

"How is she heading?" set Chincey to Tetty ven der laugh subsidized.

"Northeast py east, two points north," set Tetty, "mit a still calmness vare der vind ought to be."

"Id is an ill vind dot blows N. G.," set Chincey, und den ve all sat down in der boddum uf der boat und laughed until our sides vas hoarse.

After a vile I resumptioned my place as

atmiral behind der oars, und avay ve skibbed ofer der vaters like a gazeteer skibbing from peak to peak in der Alpine hat mountains.

"Dare is der Neversink Highlants," set Tetty, stanting ub in der fairst end uf der boat. "Dit you dink you can make a choke abouid dem, Chincey?"

"Anyding vot is fastened to New Chersey is no choke," set Chincey mit a solemness vich made der cold shifers run through our weins.

Yust den ve vas gedding near der racers, und a woice came ouid uf der meckaphone across der vaters, vich id set, "Kit-boat, ahoy!"

"Answer him, Tetty," set Chincey. "You vas der mosd natural meckaphone vot efer took der stump to ged yourself a chob in der interests uf freedom und liperty."

"Ahoy yourself also!" set Tetty, stanting ub on der front pizazza uf der boat.

"Vot boat is dot?" set der woice.

"Id is der Frankfurter, bound ouid from der Greatness uf New York und bound back again ven ve ged goot und retty!" set Tetty.

"Who vas in der boat?" set der woice.

"Id is Tetty und Chincey und Dinky—der heafenly triblets!" set Tetty.

"Vell," set der woice, "I am Fighting Bop Effans, und uf you doan'd pud dot tam leedle boat avay I vill run ofer you mit my torpedo destroyments, I vill py chimeneddy und py tam!"

Tetty's face id was vite mit an ankry paleness, und he vas yust going to discharge der whole navy ven Chincey chumped ub in der last end uf der boat und set: "Vait, Tetty, vait! led me make a choke und pour soothing skirrup on der troubled vaters!"

Den Chincey pud ub his hants py his face und yelled ouid: "Hello, Bop! I vant to make a leedle choke ad you, uf you blease! Explaination me, Bop, vy does a chiggen cross der street?"

"Because id vants to ged in der vay uf der racers like all der udder tam fools," set Fighting Bop, und den Chincey fell down in der boddom of der boat so hard dot I vas sure ve vould be dumbfoundered.

"Vell," said Tetty, shooging his fists ad der Navy Debardment, "you may be Fighting Bop, bud I vill bet a ham samvich you cannod come ofer here und box our compass a cubble uf rounds."

"Doan'd, Tetty, doan'd!" set Chincey in der boddom uf der boat. "Confine yourself to der Baddle uf Sandy Dago und Saint Chune Hill, und doan'd make der leedle chokes vich I haf wridden down on my node-book. Id is a gread gruelty to me und I am surprisaled ad you."

"Oxcoos me, Chincey; in der oxcitement id slibbed ouid uf me, but I vill apology und dit id no more," set Tetty. "Und I also refusal to make my spooch vare der Columpia can catch der vind und vin der race. Now,

den, ve haf our refenche on Fighting Bop Effans."

Den ve vent back to der Greatness uf New York, und vent to der Onion Leek Club und made enchoyment mit ourselfs togedder mit each udder und a cubble uf cold boddles off der ice-house.

DINKELSPIEL MEETS MR. ISELIN AND CHATS ABOUT THE YACHT RACES.

I HAF yust holded a shord gonversationings mit my olt college chump, Allofer Iselin, vich he is der chentleman vot is sidding on der bowsbrit uf der Columpia, vinning der racings mit vun hant und keebing der creases in his trouserings mit der udder.

"I am delightfulness to see you!" set Allofer, ven I vent ub der port vine side uf der wessel. "Ve hat to vait a long dime for der vind to change from a calmness, bud ven id dit ve mate a monkey pitzness mit der Shimrock, ain'd id?"

"Ja," I set; "und I dink Sir Tummas Lipton should nod be so selfishness abouid dis madder, too, also."

"Py Chove!" set Allofer, sending his walet

afder der four-ounces gluffs so vot he could box der compass; "I doan'd dink Sir Tummas has been selfishness, by Chove I doan'd! Ven dit Sir Tummas make a selfish, py Chove?"

"Vell," I set, "Sir Tummas und Lort Beersforfour und der Dook uf Arkile und der Earl uf Mackintosh und all der udder Irishers vot are ofer here to spend a cubble uf years ad der races dey got lonesomeness, und Sir Tummas vent und importationed a lod uf London fog so vot dey vould not be homesickness. Ain'd dot a selfishness?"

"Dot only goes to proof," set Allofer, "dot Sir Tummas is a true son uf Gread Britain, Vales, Irelant, Scotlant, India, und der Transvaal uf dey haf any luck. Now yust oxcoos me for a momentary, uf you blease. I vant to vent und tolt der Captain dot a green light means der starboard ent uf der wessel und a red light means der port vine end. Efery dime vot I dink uf anydings important abouid sailing der wessel I haf to tolt der Captain. Id

gifs me a gread deal uf trouble because I know so tam much, py Chove!"

Den Allofer vent ub to der Captain und he tolt him all abouid der chibboom tobsail und der main gaff mizzenmast und a lod of information vich der Captain dit not know because he nefer took his lunch ad der Valduff-Astoria.

Afder a vile Allofer came back py me, und ve resumptioned our gonversationings.

"I am fery much vorried abouid our spanker," set Allofer; "id doan'd seem to fit fery vell."

"Vot is der madder mit der spanker, Allofer?" I set. "Haf der children kids outgrowed der spanker or is id vore ouid from too much eggsercise?"

"Py Chove!" set Allofer, "dot is not der kind uf a spanker vot I reference to. Id is der Columpia's spanker. Some lantluppers dey sbeak abouid id as der spinnaker, bud ven you vas an olt sea-dok like me und haf cruised around der troubled vaters uf Fifth Afenoo id

DINKELSPIEL VISITS THE COLUMBIA.

is bedder to say spanker. Oxcoos me yust a momentary, uf you blease! Captain! Captain! Send a cubble uf fairst-class navigators to man der pumps, uf you blease!"

Den a cubble uf sailors dey rushed ouid to der pump in der back yard uf der Columpia, und dare vas gread excitements.

"Vot is der madder, Atmiral?" set der Captain to Allofer. "Is she leaking?"

"Py Chove, Captain!" set Allofer, "I am a sailor, nod a mind reader. How do I know if she is leaking in der cellar ven I am ub here on der roof garden?"

"Vell, Atmiral, you set to man der pumps, ain'd id?" set der Captain.

"Py Chove, vot a foolishness!" set Allofer. "Is id a mutineer on der high seas vot you vas making ad me? Keelhaul my blocks und braces, uf you fellows doan'd make me a nervous prostrations. Ja, I set to man der pumps, bud I meant to man my patent leather pumps —vare in der deifel dit you learn to vent down

to sea in a shib? Der fog has took der shine off my patent leathers, und ven I gif orders to man der pumps, I vant you to complication mit my requisition, I do, py Chove und py bilge vater!"

Und den der fairst-class navigators chumped around und dey manned der patent leather pumps, und in abouid two minuets der Cup was safe for der time being.

Den ve resumptioned our gonversationing.

"Allofer," I set, "vot dit you dink is der prospectus?"

"Goot!" set Allofer. "Der prospectus is fairst class so long vot I keeb my health und strength. Vile der vind remains a calmness, I am teaching der able sailors how to make a bowline on a bight, und drilling dem in der marlinspike manual, und showing dem how to vent down der fo'cas'le gangvay midouid breaking deir necks ven der cook says der dinner is retty, und uddervise making preparations to safe der Cup. I dink I vill safe id. Yesterday der

Captain vas able to take a double reef in der mainsail midouid gedding his feets tangled ub in der gaff tobsail halyards, und I feel much encouragemented, py Chove!"

Yust den der Captain came ub und salutationed.

"I dink, Atmiral," set der Captain, "der fairst dime der vind is ouid gedding a leedle fresh air ve vill pud der Columpia on der starboard tack, vot you dinks?"

"Dunnervetter und py Chove!" set Allofer, "vy vill you nod recollection dot I am a thoughtful commander? Vy? Id is nod necessary to pud her on der starboard tack. Only cheab peoples use dem kind of tacks. I vant Columpia to haf der best tacks der market affords, und I haf ordered a barrel uf hard tacks from Delmonico's. Pud her on dem tacks ven dey arrife, uf you blease!"

"Vot a sailor! vot a sailor!" set der Captain, und den he valked down to der afternoon part

uf der wessel und looked oferboard ad der vater a long, long dime.

Den Allofer und me ve discussioned der vedder und der ouidlook for der society season dis vinter, unt ve hat a luffly dime.

Den I shook hants mit him und he vent to tolt der Captain to ged a cubble uf bootchacks to throw ad der catheads, und perhabs dot vould be a mascot, und ve separationed.

DINKELSPIEL CONSOLES SIR THOMAS.

HOW TO BREAK THE NEWS TO WALES.

I HAF yust vept a farevell gonversationings mit my lieber olt college chump Sir Tummas Lipton, vich he is der Irisher chentlemans vot tried to lift der Cup und broke his back bedween der masthead und der tobsail halyards.

"Vot a pityful! vot a pityful! Sir Tummas;" I set, ven I climbed ofer der taffyrail uf der Shimrock und seated myself on a bench vare der green paint chumped off on my trouserings. "How vill you break der news to der Brince uf Vales? How vill you, Tummas? Dare he vill be stanting on der shore ven you vent home, mit a market basket on his arm vaiting to carriage der Cup ub to der Fairst National Bank, und you vill haf to confession

to him dot der Shimrock vent too fast backvards. Vot a pityful!"

"Don't sbeak abouid id, Dinky!" set Sir Tummas. "My heart is a grievance vare id is beading behint my breastvorks. Der Shimrock vas der choy uf my life, bud der gruel biliousness uf der ocean vent und pushed her der wrong vay!"

"Vell, Tummas," I set, "id is no use to cry ofer der milkman ven he falls in der pump. Mit der sporting bleed like vot you haf der only ding to dit is to vent home to Irelant in der Highlants uf Scotlant und build annudder Enklish wessel. Den ven you ged der wessel builded pring Lord Beersforfour und der Earl uf Fife und Drums und der Dook uf Arkile und abouid zwei cyclones und a cubble uf gales uf vind, und possibility you vill ged a run for your pounds, shillings, und pences."

"Ach, Himmel, Dinky," set Sir Tummas, "dare id is! How could you expectation der Shimrock to vin ven der vind came ouid uf der

admosphere like vot id vas on ids vay to a pinkness tea und hat to hurry back home to vent to der theatre party?"

"Oxcoos me, Sir Tummas," I set, "bud dot vas nod der troublesome mit der Shimrock. Dare vas a more importance reason vy der vaves cholted her in der chuglar und refusaled to led her pass."

"Vy, you astonishment me!" set Sir Tummas.

"I dit it because id is," I responsed.

"Uf id is annudder reason, vy is id?" set Sir Tummas.

"Der Shimrock vent der udder vay fairst before she vent der vay she should haf vent because you dit nod haf a mascots," I set.

A pale viteness vent ofer Sir Tummas vare his face was looging ad me, und he made a shudderings.

"A mascots!" he vispered, mit his moustache clinched.

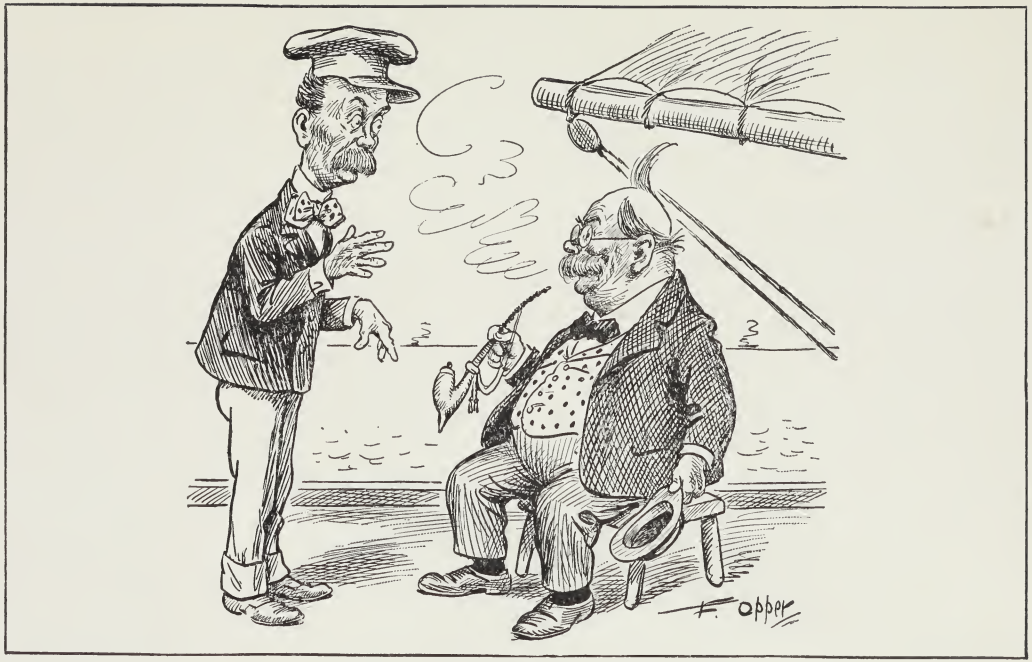
"Ja," I set. "Der Columpia hat all der

mascots und der Shimrock hat nuddings bud sefenty-sigs captains und der coog. How could you haf been so forgetfulness, Tummas?"

"Vot dit you mean abouid der mascots, Dinky?" set Sir Tummas.

"Vell, Tummas," I set, "on der bowsbrit you should haf hat a leedle chack-rabbit, dot vould be goot luck. On der vindlass you should haf hat a horse car, dot vould be goot luck. On der forvard deck you should haf hat a larche vite vooly sheeps, dot vould be goot luck. On der middle pizazza you should haf hat a cubble uf naughtymobile vagons und a pirdcage mit a round robin in id, dot vould be goot luck. In der cellar you should haf had a cubble uf elephants und a ton of coal und a basket uf potatoes from der groceries, und den all der Columpias in der Union Sdades could nefer beat der Shimrock."

"Dunnervetter!" set Sir Tummas. "Haf I been separationed from der Cup because I



"You dit nod haf a mascots," I set.

neglectioned der mascottings? Uf dot is so I vill nefer make an apology to myself, nefer! Dit der Columpia haf mascottings below der vater-line?"

"She hat, Tummas!" I set. "She hat a Skye-terrier dok on der chibboom gafftob-sail all der dime. Dot is vy she vun der racings."

"Vell, vell, vell," set Sir Tummas, "und yust dink uf id! I could haf borrowed vun uf der doks uf var from Choe Chamberlain. Vell, vot is done is dit, und der nexd dime vot I make a race I vill discharge abouid sigsty-sigs captains und put in der mascottings."

"Vell, Tummas," I set, "you haf my besd vishes in der futurity, und ven you see der Brince uf Vales gif him my luff und tolt him dot der ocean ve haf ofer here is so patrioticicness dot id vill alvays led der Enklish wessel haf a valk ofer vile der Yankee wessel has a run ofer, und dare are you."

Den me und Sir Tummas ve exchanged pos-

tal cards mit each udder, und he invitationed me to come und wisit him in Irelant ven he vas in Scotlant, und ve shook hants mit each udder und separationed.

DINKELSPIEL AT THE HORSE SHOW

STUDIES CROWDS WITH KATARINA.

I HAF saw der Horse Show!

Py chimineddy! vot a magnificence place id is for a poor man to vent und shook hants mit himself because he is nod richness enough to spend all his money buying his vife a millinery store.

Mit Katarina, vich she is my vife, ve vent togedder mit each udder to der Horse Show, und ve vare der unobserved uf all der observationists.

Ven ve valked into der insideness uf der place ve yust stoot dare mit a open-face look on our expression because der luffliness uf der skenery vas so beaudiful.

Vile ve vare stanting dare a nice leedle chentlemans mit his hands full mit a silfer-barreled

cane came up py us und set, "Uf you blease, vould you objection to moofing along yust a leedle?"

"Vot is der hurryfulness uf der necessity for venting ven ve preferation to remainder vare are ve?" I set, using all der society lankvich vot I recollectioned in der sentence ven I sboke id.

"My pardon is yours to apologize!" set der nice leedle chentlemans, making a bow ad us; "bud my vife vich she is about fifty feets ahead uf me she vishes to valk around, uf you blease!"

"Vell," I set, blushing mit der flattery uf der sitivation, "your vife gifs me a great honor, und you can information her dot she has my permission to valk around until she sprains her ankles uf she vishes."

"Vell, den," set der nice leedle chentlemans, "step off der train uf her dress, uf you blease!"

Ach, Himmel! vot a fashionableness id is der vimmens haf! Mit herself a voman leefs

der Horse Show ad abouid 5:30, und her train id does nod leef until fifteen minuets later.

"Look!" set Katarina, ven ve resumptioned our valk, "dare is Mrs. Goldbubblespitz, from der Fifth Afenue! Ain'd she a handsomeness?"

"Ja," I set, "I am sticked on der eel-skin gown vich she vearing. Now dot is my idea uf a gown, Katarina. Look at dem concertina pleats und der shirred yolk of an egg trimmings on der tunic vare der bolero geds cut on der bias across der chiffon vare id runs into der hem-stitch uf der petticoat on der ouidside uf der pompadour shirt vaist!"

"Vare dit you learn to be a Horse Shower?" set Katarina, mit an astonishment in her woice vare id chumped ouid uf her vikkle chords.

"Ha! ha!" I set, using a laugh vich I vunce heard a Vall-Street broker make id. "Do you dink I haf minkled mit society for nuddings? Vy, I vas nod in New York zwei veeks before I learned dot id is nod der proper capers to eat

sauerkraut mit a knife ad der Valduff-Astoria. Nexd veek I intention to learn how to eat sissages mit a spoon, und den I vill be a society man, und I vill vent around ordering vine und cabs und naughtymobile vaggons yust like der real ding. Look! dare is Mrs. Schutsenfest leaning on der arm uf der Prince uf Perhapsburg—ain'd she a deliriousness mit her beauty?"

"Is id necessary to make a hysterical fit ofer efery preddy voman vot you see?" set Katarina.

"Nein," I set, looking ad der program, "der cheneral rule is ven you see a preddy voman to make a scandal abouid her, but I haf nod graduationed dot far yet."

"Aber Dunnervetter!" set Katarina, gasping mit her breathe, "look ad dot biscuit-cloth ulster—id is a dream!"

"Ja," I set, "und ven der husband uf der hot biscuit-cloth ulster got der bill I bet your life id vas a nightmare. Here ve are ad der

box uf der Silverpiggles. Dot is Mrs. Silverpiggle sidding dare mit der cat-stitched corsage mit der crepe de chine gloves ofer der background uf herring-bone welwet vare der guimpe chewels vas shining in der polonaise embroidery. Vot a spectacular, ain'd id?"

"Ja," set Katarina, "bud who vas dot larche collection uf chentlemens stanting ofer dare vich dey vas all dressed alike?"

"Vy, Katarina!" I set, "you musd be gedding a nearness in your sight. Dot is nod a larche collection uf gentlemens. Id is Mr. Fatness Bates, der chentlemans vot inventioned der plan to make der Madison Sqvare Garten hold him und der Horse Show ad der same dime. Dit you nodice dot man ofer dare mit a face like der Prince uf Vales und a valk like a trolley car?"

"Ja," set Katarina, "is he a nobleness from ofer der vater?"

"Nein," I set, "bud he is a disappoint-

mented man yust der same. He hat a great sorrowfulness come into his life vunce."

"You gif me an interest," set Katarina; "tolt me der story as you proceed."

"Vell," I set, "vunce ven he vas a young foolisher he brought a splentit horse to der Horse Show."

"Und dit id took der plue rippon?" set Katarina.

"Nein," I set, "id took der pneumonia und died uf olt age vaiting for der peoples to turn arount und look ad id."

Den ve stoot still a vile und vatched der peoples who vare vatching some vun else.

Dare vas Miss Gigglestootsenstuff mit a vite silk torso on her bodice trimmed mit wiolets und sealskin mit a applique pie effect on der brown corduroy end uf der hat-pin.

Und dare vas Mr. und Mrs. Snifflewiener-swipe, und she hat on a welwet dressing sack trimmed mit diamonds before der price vas

"Ja," set Katarina, "bud who vas dot larche collection uf chentlemens stanting ofer dare vich dey vas all dressed alike?"

raised, und vite lace vich she vore on a chair to show how preddy id vas.

Und dare vas der Diffenspitter family mit a vite guimpe trimmed mit blue sable fur ofer a sealskin otter background mit a chicken-stitch embroidery on deir goloshes.

Ach, Himmel! der stunningness uf der spectacular vould gif any vun an unconsciousness.

Den ve vent ouid und vent home on der front end uf a horse car so dot ve could see vot dit a horse look like.

DINKELSPIEL DRAWS OUT PLATT.

GONVERSATIONINGS MIT DER BOSS ALRETTY.

I HAF yust holded a shord gonversationings mit my olt college chump, Tum Platt, vich he is der chentlemans vot is sidding on der Sdade uf New York und lets his feets sving over.

"Vell, Tummy," I set, ven ve med ub mit each udder, "doan'd you find id is a great sdrain to own der Umpire Sdade, und is nod der vear and tear on your brain calculationed to gif you nerfous brostrationings?"

"Wie gehts, Dinky!" set Tum, shooking my hand und pulling der leedle viskers vich dey decoration his chin mit der udder. "Id gifs me delightfulness to be vare you are in my presence, yet. Von't you took a chair und smoke vun uf your own cigars mit me? Mit der oxception uf ven id is somepody else's

treat I haf gifen ub der use of tobacco. So you haf an idea vot id is calculationed to gif me nerfous brostrationings to own der Umpire Sdade? How foolishness, Dinky! how foolishness! Ven you vas a leedle fellow mit patches on der sead uf your trouserings, und a stone bruises vare your toe ought to be, dit you efer drife der cow caddle home ven der efening vas full uf twilight?"

"Ja, Tummy!" I set.

"Vell," set Tummy, "ven you vas a leedle fellow mit your heart full uf hope und so many freckles on your nose dot dare vas no room for your face, dit you efer took a stick und drife der sheeps ouid uf der meadow?"

"Ja, Tummy!" I set.

"Vell," set Tummy, "ven you vas a leedle fellow down on der farm mit your back full uf calico undervear und your hair full uf hayseed und udder products uf der soil, dit you efer took a hoe und drife der geese birds ouid uf der garden?"

"Ja, Tummy!" I set.

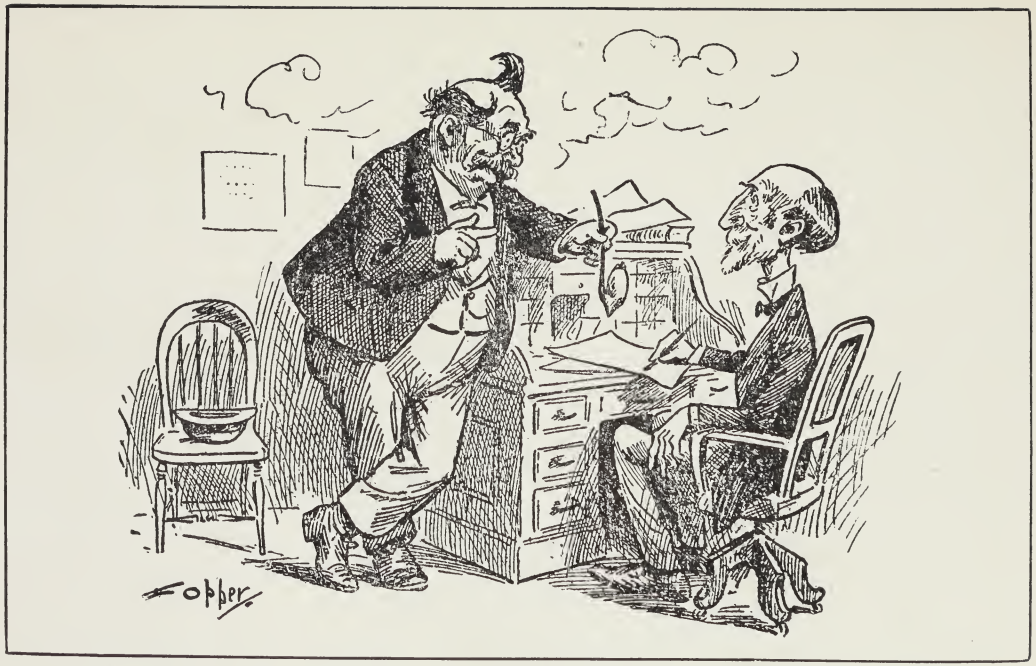
"Vell," set Tummy, "dit any uf dese professional encagements gif you nerfous brostrationings?"

"Tummy," I set, "uf you haf turned dis unformal meeding uf two olt college chumps into a Machette Investigationings I musd refusal to answer on der grounds dot I do not care to incrimsonate myself."

"Nein," set Tummy; "dare is only vun Machette Investigationing Comicky, und none udder is genooine midouid id has der name uf Mozz blown in der muzzle. I haf yust asked you dese inderrogationings so dot I can illusdrade my own bosition in der Umpire Sdade, Dinky. Dit you efer drife der cow caddle or der sheeps or der geese birds? Und dit you got nerfous brostrationings ven you dit id?"

"Nefer, Tummy," I set, mit deeb feeling.

"Vell," set Tummy, "men are yust like cow caddle und sheeps und geese birds. Ven a



"VELL," SET TUMMY, "MEN ARE YUST LIKE COW CADDLE UND SHEEPS UND GEESE BIRDS."

man knows how to drife dem broberly, avay dey go midouid stobbing to ask vare vill dey vent. Id is der mosd simblicity ding in der vorld, Dinky. I am der illustration. I haf been drifing men ahead uf me for der lasd twendy years. Efery day I drife dem, from der Bureau uf Buffalo righd down to der Bureau uf Manhattan und der Bureau uf der Bronchos. Und all der capital I hat to sdard mit vas a high forehead und both lungs full uf ready-made promises."

"Do you inclusion Tetty Roozlebelt mit der resd uf der communidy vich you drife down to der pump efery day, Tummy?" I set.

"Und vy nod?" set Tummy, mit surbrisefulness. "Yust because he cabdured der blockheads on der top uf San Chune Hill is he any bedder den any vun else? Who vas id introductioned Tetty to der var? Id vas Tummy. Who vas it inwented der Rough Riders und subblied dem mit Tetty Roozebelt und ham samviches? Id vas Tummy. Who

vas id insbirationed Tetty to vent ub der San Chune Hill, vare der blockheads vare vaiting to be cabdured? Id vas Tummy. Who called Tetty home from der var mit der odor uf confused beef writing ids name across der ouidside uf his eyeklass spectacles? Id vas Tummy. Who sent him down py Oysder Bay, vare der rupper-neck clams und der tax-dodging stories grow? Id vas Tummy. Who nominationed him to be der Guffernor? Tummy. Who electioned him? Tummy. Und who vill pass him a svift kick in der slads if he doan'd dit vot I tolt him? Id vill be Tummy, ferstay?

"Ven you read in der newsbabers dot Tetty Roozlebelt has a sqvare, firm chawbone, turn ofer on der nexd page, und you vill find dot all sqvare, firm chawbones loog alike to Tummy Platt. Ven you read in der newsbabers dot Tetty Roozlebelt has a stiff ubber lib, turn ofer on der nexd page und you vill find dot der stiff ubber lib has nod been constructioned

vot has any terrors for Tummy Platt. Ven you read in der newsbabers dot Tetty Roozlebelt has a backbone like a ramrod, turn ofer to der nexd page, und you vill find dot ramrods are ouid uf date mit Tummy Platt, for he uses a machine gun. Und dare are you!"

"I am glat to unterstoot all abouid Tetty Roozlebelt," I set. "Now, uf you blease, Tummy, exblanation me somedings abouid der Machette Investigationing Comicky. Haf you hat id set to moosic yet?"

"Der moosic is all incidental," set Tummy, making some sad, sveet smilings.

"Dit you dink New York vill efer grow big und sdrong enough to got along midouid a Investigationing Comicky?" I set.

"Nod vile I haf my health und sdrength," set Tummy. "Id is a great bleasure to me to vipe my feets on der Umpire Sdade, und mit der kind assistings uf Herr Mozz und Herr Machette I vill continuation to vipe dem!"

Und den vun uf Tummy's expressless vaggons drofe ub, und Tummy vent ouid to hold der horse vile der drifer vent to got his lunch, und ve separationed.

DINKELSPIEL EXPLAINS THE DREYFUS CASE.

I HAF yust been gonversationing mit my vife, vich she is Katarina, abouid der tobics uf der day, vich she is nod familiaridy mit like me, yet.

Ach, Himmel! dem vimmens! dem vimmens! how dey vill make gonversationings mit deir woices abouid dings dey doan'd know vot am I dalking abouid!

Vell, anyhow, Katarina she set py me, "Diederich, if you blease, make some exblaination ad me abouid der Driffus case vich id vas orichinally a natif uf France und is now trafelling all ofer der vorld. Vy dit Driffus hit dot fellow Bordereau ofer der head mit a stuffed clup, und vy dit Driffus gif dot fellow Dossier some Chim Cheffries punches below der belt ven he vas nod looging?"

"Katarina," I set, "der vay you vas tvisted abouid dis madder is der vorst mixing ub vot I efer saw any vun raddled abouid. Der Driffus case id is der mosd simblicidy case vot id is possibilidy to be. Id is so blain und so simblicidy dot efery man, vimmen, und children in der Union Sdades understants id in a different vay. Now, uf you blease, Katarina, made some attention ad me und I vill exblaination der whole madder:

"Vun day abouid seferal years ago Driffus he vas valking down der Rue de Bologna und he med ub mit a fellow py der name uf Leedleneck Clams. Driffus he vas der Cabdain uf Combany A, National Guard uf der Sdade uf New Chersey, und Leedleneck Clams he vas der Fairst Lefftenem uf Combany B, National Guard uf der Sdade uf Merrylant. Dare alvays vas a gread rivalness bedween dem.

"'Wie gehts!' set Driffus to Leedleneck Clams; 'vill you choin me mit a absent frippy, vunce, yet?'

"DIEDERICH, IF YOU BLEASE, MAKE SOME EXBLAINATION AD ME ABOUID DER DRIFFUS CASE."

"'How dare you set vot you set to me?' set Lefftenem Leedleneck Clams, gedding ret in der front bart uf his face.

"'Vot dit I set vich I should not haf set ven I set id?' set Driffus, getting retty to fighd a duel.

"'You set, "Wie gehts!" sir, dot is vot you set, und I belief dare is some treasonableness behind id,' set Leedleneck Clams. 'I haf a suspiciousness dot der vords vich you set dey vas Cherman, und I vill sbeak abouid id to a cubble uf goot liars vot I know, und perhaps ve can separation you from your chob, yes.'

"Den Lefftenem Leedleneck Clams valked off down der Rue, und Cabdain Driffus vent in Bauerschmidt's und took his absent frippy mit himself.

"In abouid two veeks a debudy cheriff valked ub to Cabdain Driffus, und he set: 'Oxcoos me, Cabdain, bud I vill haf to pinch you, yet. Come mit me down to der Cendral, uf you blease!'

"Der debudy cheriff he took Cabdain Driffus ub before der Sergeant. Der Sergeant his name vas Smeltzer. Smeltzer's fairst vife vas a cousin to der Poofnickles vot liff on Second Afenue.

"'You are guildy, Cabdain; vot dit you dit?' set der Sergeant.

"'I don'd know vot dit I dit, bud I vill pay der fine uf you neet der money,' set der Cabdain.

"Und yust den eighdy-nine Chenerals uf der Rekular Army und forty-sefen Colonels und der Minister uf der Var und his whole family valked into der station house.

"'I vant to haf fair play here,' set der Minister uf der Var, 'und, darefore, I belief dis man to be guildy no madder vedder dit he dit anyding or nod. Uf you blease, Sergeant, sendence dis man to der resd uf his lifedime in chail. I haf an encagement to go ouid on der guff-links und blay some guff dis afder-

noon, but perhabs abouid nexd Friday or Skitterday afdernoon I vill loog ofer der efidence to see how much is he guildy. Aus mit him! Aus mit him!'

"Und den der eighdy-nine Chenerals und der forty-sefen Colonels dey chumped ub in der air und dey cricked deir heels togedder, und dey set: 'Vive le France! To der dokcatchers mit Driffus! A bas Driffus a cubble uf dimes, also!'

"Und den Leedleneck Clams poked his head py der door in, und he set, 'Now vill you set "Wie gehts!" to me any more, alretty, ven I do nod comprehension vot id is you mean ven you set it?'

"Und den der Sergeant ad der Cendral he sendenced Cabdain Driffus to sbend der resd uf his nadural lifedime on an island in der South, vare der deifel geds his hot air to varm ub his recebtion-rooms.

"Vun day, afder Cabdain Driffus vas perspirationing for abouid seferal months on

der island, vich der French borrowed from der deifel, der Minister uf der Var voke ub.

"'Ach, Himmel!' set der Minister uf der Var to der office boy; 'I haf made a awful misdake. Run ouid und dell der Chenerals uf der Army und der Colonels to come here righd avay qvick!'

"Zwei hunnert und fifdy-sefen Chenerals und drei t'ousand Colonels rushed ub der sdairs. 'Ach, Himmel!' set der Minister uf der Var, 'vot a misdake! Vot a awful misdake! Vot a awful misdake! Vot a misdake abouid Driffus!'

"'Vot id is?' set all der Chenerals und der Colonels.

"Der vet veepings vas running down der face uf der Minister uf der Var. 'How could ve haf made such a misdake!' he exclamationed. 'Id is awfulness! I vill never fergif you for doing vot I dit!'

"'Vich vay vill ve yell?' set one uf der

Chenerals. 'Ve vant to make an a bas und ve doan'd know vich vay to make id.'

"'Ach, Himmel!' set der Minister uf der Var, 'chustice musd be done, even uf der heavens fall ouid. Ve haf mate a awful misdake; darefore led us rectification id ad vunce. Ven ve sendenced Cabdain Driffus to his lifedime ve forgot to fine him anydings. He may haf money, berhaps. Ve haf oferlooked some bettings. Chustice, efen uf der heavens fall ouid! Led us pring him pack from der Deifel's Island und fine him a cubble uf million francs, uf he has id.'

"'Vive le France!' set der Chenerals und der Colonels, und den dey all rushed down py der dellygraf office und sent a collect message to Cabdain Driffus to come home on der nexd sdeamer, vich he dit.

"Und dare he is now down ad der Cendral before Sergeant Smeltzer und der Minister uf der Var, und all der Chenerals und der Colonels dey are trying to proof dot he haf zwei

hunnert und ninedeen tollars in a building und loan assisiation, vich dey need in deir pitzness."

"Vell," set Katarina, "dot is fery blain und simblicity, bud vot dit Cabdain Driffus dit ven he is nod guildy uf ditting id?"

Ach, Himmel! Vimmens is der deifel for sbeaking der foolish vords vich is in deir woices, ain'd id?

MR. DINKELSPIEL MEETS JEFFRIES.

HE TELLS THE CHAMPION WHAT HE THOUGHT OF THE GREAT FIGHT.

I HAF yust holded a shord gonversationings mit my lieber olt college chump Chim Cheffries, vich he is der human railroad accident vich vent to a pinkness tea mit Tum Shirkey, der human boiler oxplosion.

"Vell, Chim!" I set ven ve med ub mit each udder, "I unterstant dot you vent ouid der udder night und made some enchoyment for yourself und Tum Shirkey! I haf alvays been a great admiration for der chentle skience uf prize-fighting, bud dot was der fairst dime I efer saw a stone-quarry trying to vip der daylights ouid uf a coal-mine. Dit id hurt you, Chim, ven you got a smash on der rips vot

charred der whole ocean front uf der Umpire Sdade?"

"Wie gehts, Dinky!" set Chim, making a shord-arm chab to shook hants mit me, vich I side-stebbed und avoidanced mit cleferness. "Dit you see der baddle, Dinky?"

"Ja," I set, "I vas looging ad id mit der oxcebtion uf der dime ven der electricsissity lights put my lamps on der bim!"

"Put your lamps on der bim!" repetitioned Chim. "Vot dit you mean py such lankvich?"

"Ha! ha!" I set. "I am nod a prize-fightingist, bud, py chimeneddy, I am a sport mit der vords I make! You can make your life a bet on dot! Ven I say der electricsissity lights put my lamps on der bim I haf reference to der vay I cannod see mit my eyes because der electricsissity lights pud dem on der bim—on der bim, ferstay?"

"Aha!" set Chim, laughing in his sleef because his chest hat such a soreness. "Now I recognition der meaning uf your vords, bud

ven you sbeak ad me I alvays haf to uppercut your vords a cubble uf dimes before I know vot is id you vas talking. Vot is your opinion in your estimation uf der fight I hat mit Tum Shirkey?"

"Vell, Chim," I set, "id is a great mysteriousness to me vy der undertaker had nod some pitzness to attendance to right avay ven you und Tum passed der complimentaries uf der season ad each udder. Haf you got your solo appoplexus tied ub in a red flannels?"

"Nein," set Cheff, "my solo appoplexus is still doing solos ad der same olt stand."

"Vell, Chim," I set, "how does id feel to ged a smish in der solo appoplexus?"

"Pud your pipe und your hat on der chair und I vill illustration der sensationalism py gifing you a shord-arm cholt," set Cheff.

"Uf id is all the same to you, Cheff, I vould preferation dot you sbeak abouid it," I set. "Id might pleasure my heirs und assignments fairst rate to haf you illustration der madder

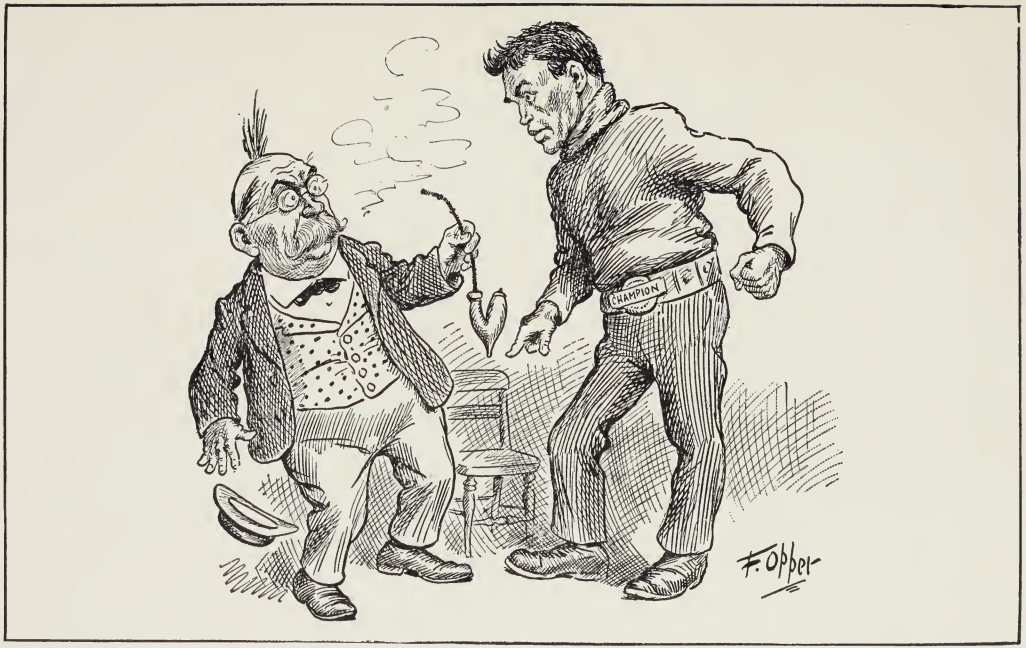
py handing me a shord-arm cholt, bud I alvays hat a gread fondness for dying py degrees und nod py a sviftness. Sbeak id to me, Cheff, sbeak id to me!"

"Der blows vich a prize-fightingist makes mit his gonversation doan'd gather ub much vealth in der safety deposit," set Cheff.

"I see vot you are an epigrammer, too!" I set.

"To der victor belongs der newsbaber space!" set Cheff, pouring a boddle uf arnicky ofer der knickles on his left thumb.

"Dare is a leedle madder abouid dot fight vich I vish you vould make id a plainness," I set. "I dink id vas in der twendy-fairst round. Ja, I am surely id vas in der twendy-fairst round, because a friend uf mine vich I did nod know him prefiously he used my derpy hat to stant ub on id und yell. Vell, in der twendy-fairst round id vas like dis: Shirkey led mit his left und proke Cheff's nose; den Cheff retaliationed py breaking vun uf Shirkey's rips;



"VELL, CHIM," I SET, "HOW DOES ID FEEL TO GED A SMISH IN DER SOLO APPOPLEXUS?"

den Shirkey vas annoyanced und he proke Cheff's spinal macinnis near der waccination mark; den Cheff blushed und proke Shirkey's vishbone, und den der men behind der guns dey came ouid und pigged ub a cubble uf buggets uf bleed. Am I correctness mit der vay I kept der score, Chim?"

"Ja," set Chim; "I vas a leedle busy ad der dime, bud to der besd uf my beliefings dot is vot habbened."

"Den in der twendy-second round Shirkey proke your civil-service vertebræ und you proke Shirkey's chawbone; und den Shirkey proke your telephone connection und you gafe him a left hook on der debartment uf der interior, und den der men pehind der guns came ouid und pigged ub enough blue blood to subbly all der royal families uf Europe—ain'd id, Chim?"

"A cash register could not tolt der story mit more perfectness," set Cheff.

"Vell, now, den," I set, "knowledge me dis

inflammation, uf you blease. How many lungs und hearts und rips und vishbones can a prize-fightingist ged proke before he loses his breathe und geds in der dead-ledder office?"

"Ha! ha!" set Cheff, showing a plack und plue spot on der laugh. "Dot is a professional segret, und uf I tolt you you vill make me a challengings for der champeenship uf der vorld! Nothing ditting! nothing ditting! Uf I tolt you how to live mit your rips proke und your lungs frickumseed und your heart full uf thumb holes you vould be a knowledger like me, und you vould be running around looging for Bop Fitzchimmons to smish him on der freckles mit your right und left! Nothing ditting, Dinky! nothing ditting!"

Yust den a larche chentlemans mit a chest like a varehouse sidding in front uf his shoulders came in und set to Cheff, "Dank Heffen! ve haf found id, Chim!"

"Id is der southeastern part uf my left ear," set Cheff to me, gifing der larche gentlemans

four t'ousand tollars in gold. "Haf dey found Tum's forehead vare I removed id in der oxcitement?"

"Nod yet," set der larche chentlemans, looging ad me so hart dot I pigged ub my hat und fell ouid uf der house.

I dink prize-fighting is a luffly pitzness ven you are a freight car, vot you dinks?

MR. DINKELSPIEL AND DAS KLEINE KIND.

A SONG OF SLEEP-TIME.

ALVAYS to me id is a pleasantness ad der time ven der Night is yust beginning to make ugly faces ad der Daylight.

I like to sid mit myself ven der tvilight shadows dey vas playing hide und vent to seek id mit each udder eferyvare, yet.

Dot is der time me und der leedle boy ve sid down togedder und gonversation mit each udder, vich he cannod speak a vord mit der oxcebtion uf "Ah goo!"

Dot is der time I like to vatch him ven he is blinking ad der sleepiness behind his eyes, und he seems to be vispering ad himself, "I doan'd vant to vent to sleep because I am so sleepy!"

Den I hold him tight to me mit a closeness,

und ve look in der fire vare id is sidding in der grate, und I tolt him der sdory abouid der bear vot climbed ub in der peaches tree und eated so much peaches und cream dot id borrowed der dyspepsum.

Und dare he sids, blinking yust like vot he unterstoot id all, mit der oxcebtion dot he is so sleepy he doan'd know vot am I talking abouid.

Vunce ven he vas sidding mit me, und der shadows dey vas playing all around us, I made dis leedle poeticals, vich I vill recitation id ad you, uf you blease:

DAS KLEINE KIND.

Dare's a fairy comes und leads him
  Down der lane to Drowsytown,
Und der Night yust in his honor
  Vares her fery bestest gown,
Und der boys vot lif in Dreamland
  All come ouid to take a peep,
Ven das kleine kind is blinking,
    Vinking,
    Sinking
    Into sleep.

D. Dinkelspiel

All der road is filled mit blossoms
  From der flowers uf Forget;
Und der stars dey visper ad him:
  "Ve are here, alretty yet,
Und undil der daylight's dawning
  Over you a vatch ve'll keep"—
Ven das kleine kind is blinking,
        Vinking,
        Sinking
        Into sleep.

Den dot fairy tells him stories
  Vot is moosic, vild und free;
Und dey fload on vare der moonlight
  Makes a soft und silfery sea;
Vile der vaves of sweet condentment
  All arount dem dance und leap—
Ven das kleine kind is blinking,
        Vinking,
        Sinking
        Into sleep.

Den dot fairy leads him through der
  Gates of Drowsytown to vare
All der Poppy children greet him
  At der place called Shut-eye Square;

His Gonversationings

Den togedder mit each udder
All deir seecrets do dey keep—
Und das kleine kind stops blinking,
Sinking,
Sinking,
Fast asleep.

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